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If.

Ah, dearest, if our tears were shed
Only for our beloved dead;
Although our life's left incomplete,
Tears would not be so bitter, sweet,
As now! ah! no.

Ah, dearest, if the friends who die,
Alone were those who make us sigh;
Although life's current is so fleet,
Sighs would not be so weary, sweet,
As now! ah! no.

If oft man pain it did not give
To know that our beloved live,
Than learn their hearts have ceased to beat,
Grief would not be so hopeless, sweet,
As now! ah! no.
—*Tom Hood.*

The Orchard Song.

Winter orchards, piled with branches gaunt and lichen'd, stiff and bare,
Beckoning to the dreary landscape when the snow clouds numb the air,
How the robin loves to linger twittering in the twilight there!

Spring time orchards, flush'd with sunshine, calling buds to open wide—
Rounded buds, like fairy vases, with the finest emerald dyed,
Shedding perfume to the breezes as they swing from side to side.

Summer orchards, white with blossoms, dropping white flakes all around,
Wafted, oh, so softly downwards, till they rest without a sound
With the dew-drops and the daisies, and the mosses on the ground.

Autumn orchards, dense with leafage, bower'd thickly overhead,
Where the clustering pears and apples ripen slowly brown and red,
And the children search for wind-falls in the grass with careful tread.

Orchards, orchards, all your lessons for our learning are not few;
Would our souls could sun and ripen, bearing fruit as we see you!
Would our lives bent to God's finger with an answer just as true!

A PERFECT CURE.

Mrs. Wildfang belonged to that class of old lady that undergoes a marked change when the doctor appears. She met Dr. Whitley on his way up at the top of the stairs, barring further progress. As soon as she had known of his presence in the house she had assumed the tip-toe gait and went about pulling shades down and shutting doors. She stands now on her toes in an expectant, hushing sort of way, head a trifle forward and a jointing forefinger suspended half way between breast and lips. Whitely knows what is coming and dreads it.

"Oh, dear doctor," said Mrs. Wildfang, bending a good deal forward, "I do believe my poor Maria is going to be very sick. She hasn't eaten anything but a little chicken since luncheon, and the poor girl is so thin! I can feel her poor, dear ribs. If you hear this from me, doctor, I shall never forgive you. There seems so few of them on one side. If it is my poor girl's dear ribs that trouble her it will be cruel if you deceive me. There seemed to be only nine of them on her left side this very afternoon, doctor. Oh, my poor Maria!"

"Only nine!" repeated Whitely, with an odd little smile. "My dear Mrs. Wildfang, how many ribs do you suppose belong to woman on one side of her?"

"Then, doctor, you think it is because she has too many? Oh, my poor girl!"

"Let me see your daughter," said Whitely, trying to get by the old lady.

"Yes, you shall, doctor; but, dear doctor, don't ask her unnecessary questions. My Maria is so sensitive! She said to me only this very morning: 'Oh, dear mamma! if the doctor should hear of this blue spot on my left arm he would want to see it. I am very sure, and it would be so awkward for me to have to show my left arm.' Easy, doctor, easy. If it is her ribs, doctor, you mustn't tell my girl to-day; it may kill her, she is so weak. Oh, my poor dear! I am sure she is very sick. There were only nine, I am sure, dear doctor. If you must count them do please not look at my poor Maria, she is so sensitive."

Mrs. Wildfang led the way on tiptoe, a forefinger raised and pointed toward her lips. Whitely expected to find a patient pretty well passed away, a young life fluttering to earth. Possibly some spinal disorder, in lieu of ribs; and he was asking himself an honest question, whether his bitter drug would assimilate in such a case. He was not surprised to find the room quite dark and closed and the usual round table laden with bottles, spoons, cups, smelling salts and flowers, standing near to the door to be stumbled over. But he did indulge his old little smile until it was quite controlled when he beheld for a patient an able bodied, though rather gaunt maid of thirty, seated before a sooty coal fire, nibbling iced sponge cake and reading, or trying to see to read, Dumas. An unusually high colored spirit of mischief was in her lip. Whitely had half a mind to turn and be off; but he rallied and called for fresh air and sunlight. For a long ten minutes he let the patient pour forth a tale of deep woe and dreadful suffering; and was that Maria must have been recently introduced by the demon pain were specified; many unheard of symptoms were dwelt upon and there were tears that flowed and dropped on to the nose of the Skye terrier. Then came a pitiful little cough, a kind of dust or pepper cough, without depth or dignity, merely the protest of a palate irritated by an excess of sweets, put an end to the lamentation, and under cover of it Whitely arose and reached the door. He looked back kindly at the complaining woman, a pleasant little smile playing on his countenance, and said he believed he had heard all he hoped that he might do her much good. Then he withdrew, requesting Mrs. Wildfang to follow him down stairs.

"There is nothing the matter with your daughter, Mrs. Wildfang," said Dr. Whitely, facing the old lady and eyeing her sternly "under God's blue sky. She is sound as a silver dollar. Give her 'George Eliot' to read and beef to eat. Take that dog from her, and she must have an aim. She is living for nothing now, and it doesn't agree with her. Two blocks from here is a family that lie on loose straw and dress in rags, and one pale, frail girl of sixteen keeps five mouths from starvation. Let your daughter call, in an hour's time, at No. 200 Blank street; she will look differently at life after doing so. I am sure, and feel differently. See to t that she takes bread with her, and some tea; and, by all means, the remainder of that iced sponge cake. I will bid you good day."

Mrs Wildfang is dumb from astonishment, and drops down onto her heels. When she recovers speech Dr. Whitely is being driven up the street at a brisk trot. But he had not offended the old lady, as might be supposed, for a messenger awaited him at his office, the next morning, requesting another interview. Dr. Whitely's experience with miss Wildfang was a bitter one. Without being ill, the lady was suffering an unrest of mind and an uneasiness of body that was akin to illness. But one day Whitely was surprised and relieved to have Miss Maria break out in this way—it was really a breaking out:

"Dr. Whitely, don't you think it would be good for me if I were married?" Miss Wildfang was sitting by the parlor window; it was twilight, and Whitely was seated in front of her, both gazing out of it. "Do you say you want me interested. Don't you think it would interest me to have a husband to look after?"

Whitely was watching a man lighting the street lamp opposite, and had just time enough to suppress a little start before the gas jet lit up his face. "I think whatever you think good for you would be good for you," he said. "You are stronger than you were, aren't you? and alive without the support of iced sponge cake or the stimulus of an overdrawn society novel. The next step must be toward a purpose."

"Of all the men I ever met," continued Miss Wildfang, "I could name scores of them, not one of them seemed to care anything about me. I was pretty then, and could waltz untiringly, and I lasted longer than most girls night after night. But that was all. None of them cared for me, and I got tired of them; there seemed so little of them for men. Frank Reynolds waltzes beautifully, Dr. Whitely, but he isn't fit for a husband, and Charley Gray, who took me about so much two or three winters ago, he is really very handsome, but he is too silly to marry, he is awfully empty headed; and there is Ned Bartow, he kept ever so many of my gloves, and I believe that he has one of my rings, but he is all fingers and feet; I don't think he has a mind."

"You mean he dances splendidly and talks nonsense," interrupted Whitely.

"Yes; I mean he doesn't talk common sense, though he waltzes as if he were a beautiful piece of machinery in motion and leads delightfully. If I could meet a sensible, good man, one who could care anything for me, now that I cannot waltz much nor be up late at night and laugh and talk as I used to, if you would allow me Dr Whitely," and here Miss Wildfang smiled, "I think I would like to marry him—that is, provided he asked me to."

"What do you mean, Miss Wildfang" asked the doctor, looking searchingly into the woman's eyes—they were looking unusually brilliant by the light of the street lamp. "What can I do for you?"

"Ask Ned Thornton if he will not call," she made answer, with charming frankness. "Ask Mr. Thornton to call," she repeated, "he has been very kind to me."

Whitely took the hint, at once, and shortly withdrew.

Thornton was an old friend and classmate of Dr. Whitely, and fortune favored him in prescribing the gentleman as likely to be of great service in Miss Wildfang's case. He dropped in to see Thornton one day when he was down town, and the two put heads together over some prime old samples in the private office. But Thornton was a disheartened man. The panic had shaken the wine trade to its center, and the merchant had not prospered of late. Whitely introduced some social subjects, and the Wildfangs' name into the conversation.

"You say Miss Wildfang is ill?" asked Thornton, with a little start.

"I said she was complaining," replied Whitely.

"Doctor," continued Thornton, "that Miss Wildfang is a fine girl, superb waltzer, never shows wear, fresher at midnight than when the ball opened. 'Amazing brightness, purity and truth.' Could waltz 'one thousand and one nights' with her. 'Grace in her step, heaven in her eyes,' and all that. I never paid her any considerable attention; then the panic came and everything seemed to be going wrong with me, and I ceased calling."

"They were speaking of you the other day," said Whitely. "Miss Windfang particularly. My dear fe low, I wish you would call and see the lady. I don't think that the panic will hurt' you much up there, and Mrs. Wildfang is a good old soul. To tell you the truth, Miss Maria has something on her mind that my bitter drug cannot dislodge. I wish you would call and tell me what you think is the matter with her. You know my reputation is at stake in a case like this."

Thornton promised he would call, and Doctor Whitely entered an omnibus and rumbled up town to begin his rounds. In a week or two his visits on Miss Wildfang ceased altogether, while Thornton continued his with increasing fervor. One day Whitely received a few joyful lines from his old classmate telling him that the bells would be ringing a week from the following Wednesday for a wedding on Park avenue. A sigh of relief welled to his lips; he had worked a cure of a very troublesome and delicate case.

A New York Club House.

The Lotos Club, composed in the main of journalists, artists and actors, recently removed to a new building on Fifth avenue, New York, and its interior is thus described: Entering the hall door, the eye is at once taken with the grand sweep of staircase that rises spirally to the roof, and with the great height and massive paneling of the hall itself. All the woodwork in sight is of polished walnut, oak and rosewood, the effect of which, though perhaps too somber for such a gay place as the Lotos club house, is nevertheless extremely rich. To the right of the hall are the three principal apartments of the establishment, which are connected by folding doors. The first of these is the main parlor, a magnificent room, elegantly furnished, with heavily curtained windows looking out on the avenue and on Twenty-first street. Its walls and ceiling are richly paneled in white and gold, and the chandelier and other gas fixtures, as well as the frames of the massive mirrors, are heavily gilt. The floor is covered with Gobelin tapestry, whose rich hues blend harmoniously with the pale green satin covering of the furniture. Inlaid tables and stands occupy their proper places near the windows, and the walls are hung with pictures, many of which are from the studios of members of the club. Adjoining the parlor is a smaller room, handsomely furnished in bright colors, profusely decorated with pictures and artistic knick-knacks generally, which will be used as a sort of cafe and smoking room; and immediately back of this again is the club dining-room, heavily paneled in oak, and furnished with massive chairs, tables, sideboards, etc., in black walnut and rosewood. The ceilings of these three rooms are different from each other, and each displays all the art of the fresco painter. To the left of the dining-room and back of the main hall, are the butler's rooms, also fitted up in oak, and the other apartments that properly intervene between the dining-room and the kitchen. The front room on the second floor is the library. This room is literally full of statuettes, busts, and photographs, mementoes of men celebrated in art and literature, some of whom were members of the club, and many of whom are now dead. Separated from the library by folding doors is a tastefully furnished private dining-room, where members can entertain their personal friends at dinner, and adjoining it at the rear are the culinary and dressing-rooms. The top floor is divided off into private suites, each suite consisting of a parlor and bed-room, handsomely furnished, which are rented annually to members. The basement will be occupied by the billiard-room, wine-room and kitchen. It is anticipated by the officers that the removal to more spacious and elegant quarters will cause the list of membership to swell to its maximum in a very short time. The list of members now includes about 280 names.

Fashion Notes.

The wide Josephine belt is very popular.

Mole colors—grays, browns, dark blues and greens, vine, currant, gold and vulcan.

Suits of bunting are very fashionable. The prevailing colors are dark blue, ivory, vine and black—all acceptable dyes.

The latest hats in Paris are made of nothing but flowers arranged, not as head dresses, but in the ordinary hat shape.

Parasols of ecru bunting, over colored silk, with ivory handles, fastened with a ribbon bow and pearl ornaments, are the latest novelty in sunshades.

There is quite a revolution in neck garnitures. Paris, the oracle of fashion, has sent out a number of cunning modes for throat embellishments; some of the styles are indeed replete with loveliness.

Crepe lisse ruches are very effective, and have the happy knack of becoming almost every one. They come from single to quadruple; some are equal in height, while others have each edge lower than the other.

Torchon or Smyrna lace is very much admired in finishing a morning toilet for promenade and shopping wear. This innovation in lace *eclat* is rather surprising, since the preference is given to a style of lace that cannot possibly lay any claims to refined beauty of finish or elegance in design.

Toilets of all kinds for this and next season's wear will largely partake of the flower garniture. Bouquets arranged on the train skirt and down the front, a little to one side. A cluster of Flora's offerings placed on the left shoulder gives a freshly smiling finish to the toilet. On the left side of the throat and at the end of the demi-sleeves should be small bunches of half blown flowers.

The Human Face.

The countenance of every nation defines the characteristics of its people. Every human face indicates the moral training as well as the temperament and ruling traits of its owner, just as much as every human form indicates the quality and amount of its physical exercise. This is proven by the variety of human faces everywhere visible. Those whose lives have been given to physical labor, unbrightened by an education of ideas, have always a stolid, stupid expression, even while their limbs and muscles are splendidly developed. The more savage the people, the uglier they are in facial development. The very features of their faces are disfigured by violent and ungoverned passions. People whose employments are intellectual have invariably a large, clear gaze, a bright, outraying expression, as if from an inward light shining through a vase. Where a fine organization and a deep sensibility accompany the practice of intellectual pursuits, often the features take on a transparent luminous look. Persons endowed with powerful sensibility, however plain their features, always have moments of absolute beauty.

The total manufactures of silk in this country for the past year are valued at $26,593,108.

A THRILLING WELSH STORY.

Colliers Imprisoned Ten Days in an Inundated Mine—An Event which Aroused the Sympathy of all England and its Queen.

An English correspondent of the New York *World* writes: During a period of nearly ten days a terrible battle raged in the Welsh colliery of Troedyrhiw, a battle in which death savagely fought on one side and the brave miners of Pontypridd on the other. The tale is one that will live long in the homes of the Rhondda valley. It is a story the details of which were given day by day, and which has stirred to the lowermost depths the sympathies of the English people, and enlisted the earnest solicitude of the queen herself. It was on a Wednesday, just as the day-shift colliers were quitting the Troedyrhiw pit, when the catastrophe occurred. Some last incautious blow, or some accidental breach of wall or vein, burst the thin partition which held back a vast concealed reservoir of subterranean water, when suddenly, with a rush like that of an angry incoming sea, the flood broke in upon the mine. Filling the lower galleries and the bottom of the shafts, driving before it the atmosphere from every portion of the workings, this mysterious deluge cut off two parties of men, who escaped with difficulty from the peril of immediate drowning only to find themselves immured in the first and second adits of the mine nearest the upper shaft. No sooner was it known that a number of operatives were missing than scores of brave, hardy volunteers were forthcoming to rescue their fellows. Many at once descended the shaft, which is 276 feet deep, and entered the workings. It was then ascertained that all the workings within a few hundred yards of the bottom of the shaft were filled with water to the roof, and no hope was entertained that any one would be discovered alive. While the explorers were consulting as to what movement should be made, faint knockings were heard on the other side of the coal, as was conjectured, at a distance of thirty or forty feet. No sooner was the discovery made than a score of men threw off their jackets and with mandrils commenced cutting through the solid mass. The imprisoned were also at work. Throughout the night, relays of men toiled with desperate, untiring energy, cheered and encouraged by the knocking and sounds of labor of the imprisoned men. The task was very laborious, it having to be performed in deep water, but such was the progress made that on the following morning a mandril struck through and a hole was made into that part of the pit where five men were shut up.

The next moment a terrific explosion occurred and one of the imprisoned, a miner named Morgan, was hurled into the opening, where the rescuers found him dead. The inundation had been so sudden as to imprison the air in the inner workings, and the force of this had kept back the water from the five men in that locality. The moment a small hole was cut by Morgan's mandril this volumn of imprisoned air escaped and hurled the poor fellow's body into the opening and his soul into eternity. His body was soon after brought to the surface, and immediately following the four living men were brought up and delivered into the hands of their overjoyed friends. Others, however, were still missing; others were mourning over friends still immured in the pit, and once more the explorers, with willing hands and stout, manly hearts, set to work. These remaining prisoners were, like their released fellows, shut up in a chamber of compressed air leading out of a gallery which the water had entirely filled. The other end of this chamber was a thick solid wall of coal, and beyond this again was another passage filled with water. Divers attempted to penetrate this latter passage but failed, and it was not until four days after that the water in it was so far reduced by pumping as to render working practicable. The men who had volunteered for the task worked continuously by constant relays in endeavoring to cut a passage through the wall which separated them from their imprisoned comrades. The passage was about three feet in diameter, and the men carried on the work on their hands and knees. So great was the interest to effect their rescue that a colliery owner worth at least £50,000 went down in the train of a collier to lend a helping hand. On the second Thursday following the disaster, the rescuers came near enough to communicate with the entombed. Shouting at the top of his voice, a miner asked: "How many of them are you?" The reply came back: "Five." It was then asked: "How have you lived?" To this answer was made: "By eating candles. Do make haste." Shortly after ten o'clock the next morning it was known that the men would be brought out alive, and a message which came up to that effect drew forth a ringing cheer from the excited crowd around the pit—a cheer which was re-echoed from one end of the village to the other. Between two and three o'clock in the afternoon, the men, who had been living for quite ten days in a tomb far underground, once again came into the light of day and breathed the free air of the upper world.

By a happy coincidence, when the last man was brought to bank and was being conveyed on a stretcher covered with blankets into the hospital, a message was received from the queen. Mr. Parker, one of the officers of the company, mounted a tram, and, with a loud voice, said: "A message from the queen." There was a rush of people forward, and, the miners and all others having uncovered, it was read. This was followed with ringing cheers and waving of caps. The message was as follows: "Biddulph, Osborne, to Mr. Wales, mine inspector, Pontypridd: The queen is very anxious for the last accounts of the poor men in the mine. Are they saved? Pray telegraph."

Everything was in readiness, and the five rescued ones were carefully attended to by nurses and surgeons. It was learned from them that they had nothing to eat during their confinement except a little grease which had run from the box where they kept the candles. The first two days they had a light, but this went out at the close of the second day. They suffered terribly from thirst. During the imprisonment, and while the work of rescue was going on, many prayer-meetings were held in the district and the men commended to the mercy of God.

It should not be forgotten as one of the many incidents connected with the thrilling affair that the four men who first escaped and the poor fellow who was their companion and subsequently suffered death, when surrounded by water, took, as they thought, an eternal farewell of each other, and then sang a well known hymn in Welsh, of which the following is a translation:

In the deep and mighty waters
There is none to hold my head
But my only Savior, Jesus,
Who was slaughtered in my stead.
He, a friend in Jordan's river,
Holding up my sinking head;
With his smile I'll go rejoicing
Through the regions of the dead.

It appears that they were singing this when the welcome tappings were heard; "and," said Thomas Morgan, "off went our jackets, and my beloved son, who is no more, worked all night with the energy of a lion. He passed the Jordan river, and is to-day on the holy hill of **the better land."**

THE FATE OF THE BENDERS.

A Narrative by One of the Men Who Lynched Them.

A Western paper contains an account of the fate of the Bender family, whose deeds of crime in Kansas and mysterious disappearance created such a great sensation a few years ago. It seems that a tramp who was sleeping in a haystack back of the Benders' house was awakened at midnight, and looking out he saw three persons evidently at work digging at a short distance from him, but it was so dark that he could not distinguish them nor make out what they were burying. The next day he told this circumstance to a neighboring farmer, who immediately organized a party of twelve and started for the home of the Benders, but when they arrived there it was deserted. The party found the wagon-tracks of the fleeing inmates, and immediately started in pursuit.

The track of the Bender wagon could be seen leading to the southwest. The horsemen followed at full speed. Just before sunset the pursuers came in sight of the fugitives. They had evidently urged their teams on with all speed possible, as they were a good forty-five miles from their tavern, and their animals appeared well used up. As the pursuit came in sight of their game they gave a yell, and charged down upon them. The moment the Benders caught sight of their pursuers, the greatest consternation appeared to seize upon them. John Bender, who was walking by the side of the wagon, run forward to the head team, as though to unhitch them, but was evidently recalled by the old man, who handed him out an old-fashioned smooth-bore Yaeger rifle. With this weapon he fired a harmless shot at the advancing horsemen, and then drew a navy revolver and reached his hand into the wagon for another. Before he had time to draw it forth, however, a shot from one of the farmers laid him out lifeless on the prairie, the ball entering his left breast and piercing the heart.

Old man Bender stood up in the wagon, and, striking down the cover, yelled at his horses in German and flourished a revolver over his head. The pursuers wished to capture him alive, if possible but did not like to approach too close to the old man's revolver. As they were going down a roll in the prairie one of the lead horses fell, and Kate, springing out of the wagon, went to the fallen animal as if to get it up. But instead of raising the fallen beast, she cut loose its mate, and, mounting it, was endeavoring to make her escape on its back. At this the old man seemed crazy with anger, and fired his revolver at her. He did not hit her, however, but the horse springing forward caught a leg in the breeching of its fallen mate, and went down with Kate under him. The old man having emptied his revolver, the pursuers closed in on him and beat him down with their gun barrels, though he and his wife fought like tigers to the last. After they had tied Bender and his wife they got the girl out from under the horse and found that she had a leg broken in the fall. Kate cursed them, cursed her father and mother, and seemed in a red-hot vial of wrath.

The party moved over to a "run" and camped for the night. Old Bender refused to say a word in English, but both he and his wife cursed their captors in German. Kate Bender seemed to think their captors knew everything, and while she would not answer questions, she made no concealment of the awful work that had been carried on at the tavern, and asserted frequently that they had killed over 100 persons. She said she had done most of the throat cutting herself; that John was afraid; that he or the old woman did well enough to knock their victims on the head, but they appeared to be afraid of them after they were down.

When asked why they killed so many (referring to her assertion of having killed 100 persons), she replied that the old people (meaning her parents) liked the money, but she liked to see the blood. She was lying on the ground unbound, her broken limb preventing her escape. One of the men happened to sit down near her, when, quick as thought, she jerked his revolver from his belt and fired at him. The ball missed him and entered the fleshy part of the thigh of a man named Love. Before she could fire again she was shot, one of the balls passing through her head.

The old couple looked on with apparent indifference upon the terrible scene, and when spoken to would make no reply, save to give utterance to maledictions upon their pursuers.

The farmers held a long consultation as to the disposal of their prisoners. A bond of sworn secrecy was entered into, and so the old man and his wife were both shot. They made no appeal to mercy, but died cursing. The following morning their effects were divided up among their captors. The bodies were buried on the spot.

England to Protect Her Interests.

The London *Times*, in a leading article, deprecates needless panic concerning the war, and says: England may have to strengthen her fleet in the Mediterranean and send it nearer the scene of action. During the Franco-German war England had deep and real interests to guard; but the nation displayed no weak or noisy alarm. We assumed that we were perfectly able to defend our interests if they were attacked, and meanwhile we maintained the strictest neutrality. We cannot do better than follow the precedent we then set ourselves. Our interests in Turkey are manifold and great, but it would be easy to exaggerate them so long as the war keeps within certain limits; and at present they cannot be compared in importance to those of Austria. No doubt the war might, both in Europe and Asia, roll to points of greater importance to us than to any other State, just as the war in 1870 might have rolled to Antwerp? but we have precisely the same security now as we had then in the self-interest of the principal combatant. Russia, whatever be her faults, has, at least, a peculiarly keen sense of her own interests. To presume she would absolutely court a collision with the greatest naval power in the world is to presume she would suddenly become as infatuated as Turkey. It is sometimes assumed that Constantinople might be taken by a dashing attack, but, in reality, it is one of the strongest places in the world. The Turks might, so long as they command the sea, hold it single-handed, and, perhaps, the knowledge of this fact adds emphasis to Russia's declaration that she will not seize Constantinople. At all events, it sufficiently rebukes cries of unfinished alarm, and undisguised appeals to ignorant passion. England can afford to regard the present contest calmly, for the simple reason that it will be perfectly well able to defend its interests if and when they are attacked.

A curious and remarkable experiment has been tried in India. A Mr. Adams, of Bombay, has invented a solar battery consisting of two hundred small mirrors so arranged that they focused the sun's rays upon a small copper boiler, and generated steam in it in twenty minutes. Mr. Adams contends that he could by the same means generate heat enough to drive the largest spinning mill in Bombay. What would he do if the sun **didn't shine?**

How Love Built a New School House.

In a village near Chicago, the school directors of the primary department were sorely annoyed in securing a permanent and desirable teacher. Four or five ladies had successively been employed, but after teaching two or three months on a six months' engagement they had surrendered to the attacks of Cupid. Plenty of gentlemen offered to take the vacant position, but it was decided that ladies only were adapted to it, and that unless one could be obtained the old schoolhouse should be unoccupied. The logs of this "temple of learning" were rotting down, the benches and seats were dilapidated, the well had caved in and the roof leaked. Yet, strange to say, none advocated its repair by a dollar's expenditure.

The old schoolhouse was tenantless when Miss Ranney appeared. She was a Vermonter, and a teacher by profession. How she could have traveled along singly for twenty-six years was a mystery, for she owned two bright, affectionate eyes, an exceedingly winning countenance and a graceful figure. The directors held a meeting to decide if the lady should have the school, and, under the influence of their erratic and obstinate chairman, unanimously decided that unless Miss R. would obtain surety, in a bond of one thousand dollars, to keep the school for six months, she should not have the desired position. Her uncle resided a few miles off, and it was inferred he would become her bondsman. Now, the lady was exceedingly desirous to secure the office, and, having not the remotest idea of matrimony at the time, besought her uncle to be her surety. He acceded to her wishes, the bond was duly filed and the new mistress installed.

For about two months everything went on charmingly. The directors and persons of the school fancied they had at last secured a permanent and most desirable teacher. But, alas for the insufficiency of human foresight, who should arrive in the village one evening but Ned Bradford, son of the old squire. Ned had left Illinois three years previous to enhance his estate in California, and had there been successful in increasing his worldly goods. He was probably thirty-four or five years of age, and was a fine specimen of a stalwart son of the great West. Now, Miss Ranney boarded at the old squire's, and, as a matter of course, the young man soon fell in love with her, and Miss R. recognized the affinity. Ned was impatient for an early marriage, and was startled and surprised when Miss R. informed him that months must elapse ere they could be united—that she and her uncle were under bonds for one thousand dollars that she should teach to the end of six months. Young Bradford had lived in California long enough to be capable of forming sudden resolves. So he asked the lady if she would marry him at once if he would arrange with the directors about that bond. An affirmative answer was received. Ned immediately posted to the directors and arranged for meeting them all together the next day on important business. When assembled with them he asked if they would release Miss Ranney's uncle from the penalty of the one thousand dollars bond if she married him.

"Release Miss Ranney's uncle? Is the lady going to marry you? Confound it! will we never be rid of the bother of these marrying schoolmarms? No, sir, we won't release the bond," was the reply of the most influential director.

"Well, then," said Ned, "I will pay the bond, for Miss Ranney must be mine within a month. But I would like, gentlemen, that the one thousand dollars I shall pay you be devoted to a specific purpose—the building of a new schoolhouse."

The directors were vastly pleased with the proposition, and soon agreed to accept it. The money was paid and bond destroyed. Within the next ten days Ned and Miss R. were married and started East on a vist to the lady's relatives. In less than three months the village had the handsomest little schoolhouse for many miles around.

A Clever Trick.

One day, seeing a large ship with the appearance of a well laden merchantman near the shore, the steamer Speedy gave chase. On nearing her she suddenly raised her ports, and Lord Cochrane discovered that he had to deal not with a rich, helpless merchantman, but a large Spanish frigate, crowded with men, who had hitherto been kept out of sight. To fight the Spaniard would have been a simple act of folly; to escape from her by taking flight was equally out of the question. Some of the officers were anxious to try the fate of an action, but Lord Cochrane, fire-eater as he was, possessed a clear, well balanced mind, and saw that the Speedy would have no chance. He therefore had recourse to a *ruse*, for which he had prepared beforehand. Having heard that the Spaniards were particularly bitter about the Speedy, he had caused her to be painted so as to resemble a Danish brig, the Clomer, well known on the Spanish coast. He had also shipped a Danish quartermaster, and provided him with a uniform of an officer of that nation. As soon as the Spaniard disclosed her real character, the Speedy hoisted Danish colors. The Spaniards not being satisfied with this evidence of nationality, sent a boat to board the British brig. Had the Speedy been boarded, the trick would, of course, have been discovered in a moment. To prevent such a catastrophe, and at the same time disarm suspicion, the Danish quartermaster, in his uniform, was placed in a prominent position on deck, and told to carry on a conversation. The yellow quarantine flag was run up at the same time. The Spaniards have always had an abject and unreasoning terror of infection, and on this occasion their fears were increased by the intimation given by the flame that the ship was only two days out from Algiers, where the plague was raging. This intelligence was quite enough for the Spaniards, the boat at once returned to the frigate, which immediately set sail, the Speedy losing no time in making off in the opposite direction.

Don't Worry About Yourself.

To retain or recover health, persons should be relieved from anxiety concerning disease. The mind has power over the body—for a person to think he has a disease will often produce that disease. This we see effected when the mind is intensely concentrated upon the disease of another. We have seen a person sea-sick, in anticipation of a voyage, before reaching the vessel. We have known people to die of cancer in the stomach, when they had no cancer in the stomach or any other mortal disease. A blindfolded man, slightly pricked in the arm, has fainted and died from believing he was bleeding to death. Therefore, persons well, to remain well, should be cheerful and happy; and sick persons should have their minds diverted as much as possible from themselves. It is by their faith that men are saved, and it is by their faith that they die. As a man thinketh, so is he. If he wills not to die, he can often live in spite of disease; and, if he has little or no attachment to life, he will slip away as easily as a child will fall asleep. Men live by their minds as well as by their bodies. Their bodies have no life of themselves; they are only receptacles of life—tenements for their minds, and the will has much to do in continuing the physicial occupancy or giving it up.

MORMONS DEFIANT.

Continued Preparations to Resist United States Laws.

There is no longer any doubt that a dangerous undercurrent of excitement is running through all the Mormon cities and settlements in Utah, nor is there any doubt of the cause, says a correspondent of the New York *Herald*, in a dispatch from Salt Lake City. The leaders of the Church of Jesus Christ of Latter Day Saints, from Brigham Young down to the bishops and their counselors, have become impressed with the belief that punishment is, for the first time, seriously threatened, not only against the instigators and perpetrators of the Mountain Meadow massacre, but also against the authors of hundreds of murders besides, which surpass in atrocity those committed by the assassins of ancient Venice or the Thugs of India.

This belief has been transmitted to the body of Mormon people, whose oaths compel them to avenge the deaths of the martyrs and to obey the counsel of their living priests. Brigham Young himself has become confident, by reason of long immunity and the exercise for nearly half a century of power, compared with which the despotism of an Abyssinian chief is a timid mockery. He honestly believes the adults among the hundred thousand Mormons in the Territory can whip all the men the United States can bring against them. In this connection he is encouraged by the present rumor that the United States army is to be practically reduced to next to nothing.

The members of the famous Nauvoo Legion, which successfully defied Johnson's army, in 1859, are drilling in meeting houses, barns, stables and corrals, in Salt Lake City, and most of the minor towns. Breech-loading rifles have been shipped in great numbers during the last fortnight from the East, and several boxes of arms have gone to southern Utah from the co-operative store, which is largely owned and entirely controlled by Brigham Young.

In the tabernacle the prophet arose at an unexpected moment and broke forth in an address to saints and sinners, which gave the latter to understand that if they wanted blood they could have plenty of it, and, indeed that they were likely to have more of it let out of their veins than they could spare at an early period. To face the 100,000 Mormons there are about 15,000 Gentiles in Utah. Salt Lake City has a population of 20,000, of whom, perhaps, 4,000 are Gentiles. The discrepancy is obvious, and having duly observed it, many discreet Gentiles are quietly arranging for the removal of their families at the first sign of an outbreak.

It is more than likely that the saints who are plotting resistance to the operation of the laws will get the worst of it. Subpœnas are issued for a formidable number of witnesses in criminal cases, and arrests of murderers who have had immunity for years are imminent in the mountains and along the borders where they have secluded themselves. The sword of justice hangs over the roof of many a suspected assassin eminent in the counsels of the Mormon priesthood, and it is not unlikely that the doctrine of blood atonement will be brought before the close of summer home to their own hearts and throats.

Turkey Overhauled.

An editorial in the New York *Herald* says: If there is one nation in Europe which came as a conquering army, which has despised civilization, which knows and respects no authority but the sword, whose civil policy is aggressive, and whose religion is lust and superstition, it is that Ottoman power which many ruling minds in England would perpetuate even at the expense of a bloody war. The Turks have no sympathy with us either in race or religion. They came into Europe and took Constantinople in the middle of the fifteenth century. They were Tartars from Asia. By the sheer force of arms the Turk captured the most renowned and ancient empire of the world—the home of the Greek and the Egyptian and the Carthaginian. He ruled in Athens and Jerusalem—the city of light and the city of religion. He menaced Vienna. Wherever he ruled he blighted and destroyed. The history of his advance is the history of civilization overthrown, industry paralyzed, laws violated, temples cast down, art effaced. He has never changed. A warrior at the outset he has striven to engraft his warlike empire upon the fair bosom of Christian Europe. The Turks have no arts, no science. Countries which, ages before America was known, were the homes of a delicate and refined civilization have fallen under Turkish rule into decay. The story of their empire is a scandal. Not many years have passed since they engaged in a fierce war with the Georgians, "in consequence," says the historian, "of the Georgians having refused to continue to supply Turkish harems with a customary annual tribute of the handsomest of their daughters, offering, however, at the same time, in lieu, a yearly contribution in money."

In European Turkey the Ottomans are in the minority. Out of a population of more than eight millions, excluding the tributary States, we learn from "The Statesman's Year Book" that only a million are Ottomans. The remainder are Greeks, Slavonians, Armenians and Albanians. These races are all now, and have been ever since the Turkish advent, subject to the Turk, who has reinforced himself from Asia when repression and massacre were necessary. We not only, therefore, have an empire of abomination like Turkey sustained in Europe, but we have it sustained as a ruling power over millions of Christians.

Five Days to Make a Week.

An extraordinary proposal to reduce the week from seven days to five, and, further, to rename the days, comes from Australia. Mr. H. K. Rusden, the author of the scheme, enunciates his view in a paper on the "Week" in the transactions of the Royal Society of Victoria, where he expresses the opinion that while reducing the number of the days in the week it would be a good opportunity to discard the present pagan names, and to substitute Oneday, Twoday, Threeday and Fourday for them—Sunday to be called Goodday. The author is sanguine as to the success of his plan, and answers the plea of impracticability with the remark that "the week itself was actually altered by the Romans, Greeks and many other peoples; and, in fact, as there is no record of any attempt to alter the week having ever failed, the allegation of impracticability is so far proved to be baseless."

We met a noble son of the forest, whom we have known for years, and he was in so dilapidated a condition that we inquired what troubled him. The seat of his unmentionables was torn out; tears ran from his bleary eyes, and he looked a veritable "Lo! the Poor Indian," to perfection. "Give fifty cents," said Jim; "me want him plaster; I go dig garden; dog jump out door; catchum my breeches heap; take more as two pound steak off me and eat him all up." The four bits was handed out.—*Carson Tribune.*

The king of Austria has 187 diamonds, and yet he can't make a wood box, put up stovepipe or paint the **kitchen door.**

FARM, GARDEN AND HOUSEHOLD.

Recipes.

CORN BREAD.—Take one pint of sifted corn meal and stir into it one teaspoonful dry saleratus and half teaspoonful salt, then add two well-beaten eggs, one pint sour milk, and three tablespoonfuls sour cream, beat about five minutes, and put about half an inch deep in the pan to bake; if you have no cream use about a tablespoonful butter or lard; bake thirty-five minutes.

LEMON CREAM PIE.—One quart of milk, three cupfuls sugar, yolks of four eggs, one cupful flour; mix the flour with some of the milk, then boil the rest and mix this with it; flavor with grated rind of a lemon; bake; make a frosting of the whites beaten to a froth with a cup of sugar and juice of the lemon; brown in a hot oven. This makes two pies.

VEGETABLE SOUP.—Purchase a small piece of shin, with some meat upon it; put into the vessel that you make the soup in four quarts of water, with salt, boil three or four hours, then add a teacupful of rice, one carrot grated, one turnip cut in pieces, one leek, cut up a stalk of celery, little pepper; just before serving for the table, take out the shin, removing the meat, which you cut in small pieces, put the meat into the tureen and pour the soup over it; send to table to be eaten with catsup or spiced sauces.

CURRANT JELLY.—Take ripe cherry currants, place on the fire to get thoroughly heated. When cool enough, strain through a coarse crash towel till the seeds are dry. Measure the juice into a clean porcelain pot, let it boil five minutes hard, then pour over the sugar, which has been previously measured into a stone jar large enough to hold sugar and juice. Stir constantly while pouring on the syrup, and from the bottom, till every particle of sugar is dissolved. Use granulated sugar, one pound to a pint of juice. Have the jelly glasses all ready, as the jelly often forms while stirring. This makes splendid, clear jelly, very firm, and will keep two years. Make it about the fourth of July.

MEAT BALLS.—Chop very fine cold meat of any kind, and soak the same quantity of bread crumbs; mix them together with an onion chopped very fine; if the flavor of onion is liked season with salt and pepper, a little nutmeg and allspice; mold together with one egg; form into balls and fry in boiling fat.

Hints on Transplanting.

The art of transplanting trees, shrubs and vines is only learned by experience, close observation and a strict adherence to the laws that govern vegetable growth. Any unskilled laborer can dig up and reset a tree or vine; but this does not insure life, health and vigor. There is a well-adjusted balance between the roots and branches of every tree or vine. Trained practical gardeners recognize this fact, and the importance in transplanting or removing carefully all the roots possible, and especially the fine, fibrous ones, such

The Centre Reporter.

FRED. KURTZ.....EDITOR.

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CENTRE HALL, Pa., May 31, 1877

Mississippi has been under Democratic rule for two years, and its advantages as a State to emigrate from seem to increase.—*Bellefonte Republican.*

Yes, it would seem so from the manner in which the carpet-baggers get out of it.

Zack Chandler has quit housekeeping at Washington and moved to Detroit. With Hayes going on as he does, old Zack does not care about being at Washington—it would give him the blues so. He was chief conspirator to put Hayes into the chair, and leaves Washington in disgust.

The Pittsburg republicans had a noisy convention last week. It was a regular row-ser, with enough angry blood and swearing to supply a Turkish army. Resolutions endorsing Hayes and his policy were laid upon the table. Just see how these republicans refuse to stand by their creature of fraud.

Some one sent a forged resignation from J. R. Lewis, Chief Justice of Washington Ter., to the President, whereupon Associate Justice Green, of the same court, was appointed to the vacancy, after which the forgery was found out, and the appointment of Mr. Green revoked. That was a smart trick.

The Murphy temperance movement, exceeds Father Mathew's, or any other previous efforts in behalf of Temperance. The Patriot says, this Murphy temperance wave now extends over a great part of Pennsylvania and Ohio; it has penetrated from the large cities and towns to the village and country population. It is making headway in Indiana, Kentucky, Illinois, Michigan, Southern and Western New York and Canada. In nearly all these States and localities the movement has been started and directed from Pittsburg until it was able to go alone, when local organizations assumed its direction. A very important feature is that Murphy's kindly tone and policy in presenting the gospel of temperance is everywhere adopted. The laborers in the vineyard stick to his text. Moral suasion is the weapon, offensive and defensive, while legal prohibition, crusading and bitter speech against manufacturers and venders is uniformly discountenanced. If the over zealous seek to fall back on the old methods of force and denunciation they are summarily silenced. Men everywhere, who have hitherto been prohibition champions, are beginning to see, and better still publicly acknowledge, sumptuary laws are no help but a hinderance to the practical work of reformation.

The Tyrone Herald, a republican paper, hits Hayes a side wipe, by asking the following question:

"Isn't it about time that treason was made odious in this country?"

Many of the readers of the Reporter have heard of Edenburg, a new town in the oil region, and the following description of it we find in an exchange.

Edenburg is a new village—it calls itself a city—in the oil region of Pennsylvania. The 3,000 inhabitants live in houses that have neither lath nor plaster; and altogether the place is like those that grow suddenly in Western mining districts. There are five faro banks, a variety theatre, and uncounted liquor saloons. To offset them there is one small church. New and profitable oil wells recently bored in the neighborhood are the cause of Edenburg's existence. It is at one end of a narrow-guage railroad, that a correspondent of the Chicago Times describes as follows: "It runs around in this mountainous country with an abandon that is truly refreshing. It skips over hills and down precipices, dodges around big stumps, straddles deep gorges on hoop-pole stilts that twist and bend beneath its tread and threaten to send the traveller 300 feet into eternal smash every moment, hangs by one foot on the side of the mountain's stone walls, bends around curves like a contortionist runs on the wheels of one side, bumps the cars around like a chop sea in the English Channel, was completed in January, cost $40,000, cleared itself in three months, charges $1 for the trip and is crowded with business."

Hon. A. C. Noyes, of Clinton, will be a strong candidate for the democratic nomination for state treasurer. Col. Noyes will also be a strong candidate if he gets upon the ticket, and he will be elected too. He belongs to the old Frank Shunk school of democrats. He is a good, big and strong Noyes, yet makes very little noise.

M'Mahon, the President of France, is evidently inclined to turn the Republic into an Empire again. His recent doings create suspicion and uneasiness, and his coup d'Etat will not receive the endorsement of the French people.

The Times' Paris dispatch has the following: "France will doubtless pronounce overwhelmingly against President MacMahon at the elections even if the Senate gives a majority in favor of dissolution, which is very doubtful. The refusal of the Senate to authorize a dissolution would inevitably cause MacMahon's resignation."

The State Board of Agriculture met at Harrisburg on Tuesday. This is a new humbug brought into life by the Legislature last winter, for which $3,000 were appropriated. It won't amount to a pinch of snuff, but will give a set of fellows a chance to have their expenses paid out of the State Treasury for going to Harrisburg several times a year and have a good jolly time. Besides, it gives some politician a chance to be Secretary at $1,500 a year. The sooner this humbug is blowed out of existence the better, for it will be but a few years till it will cost the State $10,000 to $20,000 a year or more. Give the concern a dose of Paris green and clean out the Fraud.

Gen. Grant arrived safely in Europe. He intends wearing his uniform, all the time, and expects to have some big receptions in his travels. We don't know whether he will refuse presents.

Little Greece also thinks of taking a hand in the war against the Turks. Russia with a little *greece* might slip through Turkey quicker than by *cars*.

Texas beef is sold in London at 14 cents, while in Galveston, Texas, it is sold at fifteen.

Ex-Gov. Fenton, of New York, a liberal, is to have a foreign mission from Hayes.

The great coal companies have resolved, at a conference held in New York, to suspend many operations and the shipment of coal from June 15 to July 15. Well, let 'em stop, the sun will keep shining warm enough during the suspension to take the place of fuel.

In Philadelphia 35,000 have enlisted in Murphy's cold water army.

DEM. CO. CONVENTION.

The Chairman, Mr. Hoffer, has called a meeting of the Dem. Co. Convention, at Bellefonte, on Saturday, June 2, at 1:30 p. m., to elect representative delegates to state convention and appoint senatorial conferees.

REDUCTION OF WAGES.

Strikes and labor troubles, both in this country and Europe are far from being ended. In England some 25,000 miners are about to strike. In many parts of our own country, workmen are being discharged from large companies in order to reduce expenses; and wages of those retained are being cut down.

A notice was posted in the Lehigh Valley Railroad round house at Easton a few days ago, notifying engineers of that road of a proposed reduction of wages to take effect June 1st. Following are the reductions to be made: Those receiving $3 50 per day are to be reduced to $3 00; those receiving $3 25 to $2 90, and those receiving $3 00 to $2 80. A meeting of the Brotherhood of Locomotive Engineers will be held on Sunday, to take action on the proposed reduction.

The Board of Directors of the Pennsylvania Railroad Company have decided to make a reduction of 10 per cent. in the salaries of all employes, beginning at the President, and continuing downward through all grades of the various departments. Exception is made in the case of laborers and trackmen, who now receive less than one dollar per day.

The Penna. RR. Comp., through President Scott has sent out instruction, ordering a reduction of wages. The order contains the following:

Resolved, That a reduction equal to ten per cent. be made in the present compensation of all officers and employees of every grade, in the service of the company, where the amount received exceeds ten cents per hour, to take effect on and after June 1st next.

The reduction mentioned in the circular applies to every employee of the company, from the president down, excepting only those who now receive only one dollar a day or less.

The above action of the board sets forth clearly the necessity for the reduction referred to, in order to meet the exigencies of the times.

All the roads owned and controlled by the Pennsylvania railroad company have taken similar action, and the reduction will take place on June 1st on the Northern Central, Allegheny Valley the roads of the "Pennsylvania company," including the Pittsburg, Fort Wayne and Chicago, and the entire northwestern system and the Pittsburg, Cincinnati and St. Louis and other roads of the southwestern system.

A NEW BLAINE PARTY.

While Hayes got it into his head to resurrect the defunct Whig party, there are others who would make a Blaine party. About 150 Republicans held a secret meeting in Washington, a few days ago with the latter idea in view. We here give the Washington despatch about it, dated May 25:

According to previous announcement, a secret meeting was held in Washington last night for the purpose of organizing a national party in the interest of Senator Blaine. About one hundred and fifty persons from different states were present. Those from the north expressed themselves strongly against the course of Mr. Hayes and his cabinet, alleging that they retained in office men who are opposed to the principles of the republican party, to the exclusion of its tried and true adherents. Representatives from the south declared that Mr. Hayes had discarded the states which elected him and given office to the enemies of the party. Resolutions were adopted organizing the meeting into a national secret body. Permanent officers were elected, with power to institute branches throughout the country, with headquarters at Washington, Senator Blaine left this city last night for New York on business.

Since this got out Blaine has denied any knowledge of this movement in his favor but does not say any thing against it.

It is said Ben Butler has purchased a 73,000 acre farm in Colorado whither he will take himself and go to cattle raising—become a shepherd, and maybe, U. S. Senator from Colorado. Ben Butler, king over a heard of cattle, with bulls and cows and calves to come at his word, recognizing his voice as he sweetly sings out at the setting of the sun "come boss," "sukey, sukey," and "come sch, come seh," will be a pleasure to the hero of the Dutch Gap canal. If Colorada calves will need be raised with a spoon then Ben will have the spoons to raise them with, sure.

REVIVAL OF THE REPORT THAT MR. TILDEN WILL CONTEST HAYES'S TITLE.

A Washington correspondent, May 20, says: The National Republican of yesterday revives the old story current here a month ago that Mr. Tilden intends to test Mr. Hayes's legal right to the Presidency under the last section of the Electoral Commission bill, to which, according to the same authority, Field's Quo Warranto bill is to be supplemented. The latter bill is to be pressed to a passage in both houses at the next session, and under it Hayes is to be ousted, it says, upon the evidence taken by the Congressional committees sent to the doubtful States and now in the hands of Mr. Tilden. There is no doubt that all but one of the members of the Louisiana Returning Board would now honestly certify the electoral vote of Louisiana to Mr. Tilden, if they had the opportunity, and regret that they counted both Tilden and Nicholls out. Even old Wells says that if Nicholls is the lawful Governor of Louisiana, Tilden is the lawful President of the United States; but, at the same time, it is doubted by the latter's friends here if any proceeding in the nature of quo warranto is to be instituted to depose Hayes. Mr. Merrick, of counsel before the Commission, knows nothing of it.

MEXICO'S TROUBLES.

The people of Mexico are so used to revolutions and insurrections that we do not see how they would exist without something to disturb them. They are now having two claimants to the Presidency.

Ex-President Lerdo, is making great efforts to reinstate himself as President of Mexico; that there is much activity along the Rio Grande by his partisans; that General Escobedo and Padre Vasques are his chief supporters; that the latter has raised and equipped a force of 600 cavalry within a few days past; that several shipments of arms recently arrived at San Antonio; that recruiting is rapidly going on, and that Lerdo evidently intends to make American soil his base of supplies and operations until he is strong enough to take a stand in Mexico. Americans regard his attempt to regain the Presidency as a forlorn hope, that his defeat is certain, and that it will revive the border troubles and subject Americans along the Rio Grande to robbery and outrage, as Mexican banditti will swarm across the river and retaliate on our citizens for permitting the insurrectionary movement to be organized there. So says Gen. Ord.

McCLELLAN, LINCOLN, STANTON.

THE INNER HISTORY OF THE PENINSULA CAMPAIGN.—HOW McCLELLAN'S CAMPAIGN WAS FORCED INTO DISASTER.

On the eighth of March I was ordered to repair to headquarters. Assembled there were the general-in-chief, the chief engineer of the army of the Potomac, and all of the divison commanders except General Hooker, who was represented by General Nagle. General McClellan submitted to us his plan for the movements of the army, and then left us to ourselves. Upon the question of approval of his plan the vote was, I think, nine for approval to three against it although it has been reported as eight to four. The numbers are not material, as the main object of the meeting was to obtain a condemnation of the plan by the subordinate generals. Immediately after this meeting we were informed that the President wished to see us. We went to the White House, and found there the President and Secretary of War. They knew the result of our meeting. Each one of us was asked in turn by the Secretary of War our opinion of the time required to transfer the army to its new base. The general opinion was that a month would be required, and each was asked by the Secretary whether he was willing to have this suffering country wait a month longer before a blow was inflicted upon the enemy. We were then asked in turn whether we thought the army ought to be organized into army corps or not. We unanimously answered that we thought it ought to be so organized. The President then informed us that he deferred his opinion as to the proper method of moving the army to ours. He asked us to use all our energies to help the country out of its great dangers, and ended by saying to us: "If you are faithful to me, I, on my part, will be faithful to you." He then said that he should form the Army of the Potomac into four army corps, and knowing but little of the capacities of the generals suitable for the command of these corps, should assign the commands according to rank. The meeting was then dismissed.

General Johnson having evacuated his position at Centerville on the 8th of March, the army was immediately moved to Fairfax Court House. Here the assignments to corps were made, and my division was assigned to General McDowell's corps. Shortly afterward, about the middle of March, we returned to a position in front of Alexandria to await transportation. It was determined that the bulk of the army should be landed at Fortress Monroe, and move up the Peninsula between the York and James rivers, and that General McDowell's corps should land on the north side of the York river. This arrangement required that General McDowell's corps should move last, and when Gen. McClellan, with his headquarters, left Alexandria on April 1, he supposed that nothing could occur to change that arrangement. On the 3d of April, I was ordered to embark my division. About 11 o'clock in the evening I received orders to move part of the division on the next day, and to call at headquarters for further instructions. Going at once to the War Department I found General McDowell and General Wadsworth there. General McDowell informed me that the Secretary of War had told him about an hour before that General McClellan intended to work by strategy and not by fighting, and that he should not have another man from his department, that all the enemies of the administration centred around him, and the Secretary accused him of having political aspirations. Also that he had not left the number of troops to defend Washington that the President required—in other words, that he has disobeyed the President's orders. General McDowell remonstrated against the step which was about to be taken, arguing that if General McClellan had political aspirations they would be forwarded by the very course which the administration was taking in this case. He used all of the arguments which he could bring to bear to convince the Secretary that he was making a mistake in ordering the detachment of his corps. The result was, General McDowell's corps was detached to Catlett's station on the Orange and Alexandria railroad, where it could do no possible good. General McClellan's plan of turning Yorktown by the movement of McDowell's corps on the north band of the York river was utterly destroyed. The army of the Potomac was forced to stay a whole month on the Peninsula uselessly, and the capture of Richmond, which in all human probability would have been made in the month of May had General McClellan's plan been carried out, was deferred for three years.

Thus was consummated the first great crime of the war. A general had been sent from Washington in command of four army corps on the most important command possible. Before he had been absent forty-eight hours, his largest corps, commanded by his second in command, containing more then one-fourth of his army, detailed for duty which was vital to the success of his campaign was detached from his command, without consultation with him and without his knowledge. I do not know whether the perpetrators of this crime were punished for it in this life, but the ghastly account of bloodshed in Virginia for the next three years shows that the innocent country was punished, in a way that will be remembered by widows and orphans for a generation.—*Gen. Wm. B. Franklin, in Phila. Weekly Times.*

JULES SIMON AND M'MAHON.

The Power Behind The Throne Which Brought About the Crisis.

[From the special correspondent of the World.]

Paris, May 16.—This afternoon all Paris was startled as by a thunder-clap by the news of the forced resignation of the Ministry of M. Jules Simon in consequence of a severe and almost insulting letter received by its chief from the Marshal-President of the republic. The Marshal undoubtedly wrote that letter at white heat, but he was not allowed to write until the plans of those who were at his elbow were thoroughly matured. Never, I will venture to say, was a state secret better kept. Jules Simon was hated at the Elysee—that everybody knew—but no one knew he was doomed but the few who had secretly pronounced his sentence. France it would seem is a country of coups d'etat, and in one form or other is destined to be governed by them to the end of the chapter. The fall of Jules Simon indicates the determination of the Marshal to break with the sincerely Republican majority of the Assembly and of the country, and henceforth as of old to take his counsellors from those parties that are republican only in name and that are more or less pledged to the restoration of one form or other of monarchical. That is the significance of it broadly stated, as I have gathered it from the lips of many men of all parties with whom I have talked to-night and as I find it in my own convictions. The personal loyalty of the Marshal is not generally doubted, even at a time when some misconception on the part of his adversaries might well be excused. All that is believed is that he has returned to his old vague idea of a republic without republicans. But the gravest and as I believe the most legitimate anxiety is expressed as to the loyalty of intention of those by whom he is inspired. The Radicals make no secret of their conviction that the republic is now in the gravest danger, and that conviction is so well known at the Elysee that at this very moment orders are being sent by mounted messengers or by telegraph to every barrack in the city and suburbs, which can obviously have no other object than to keep the whole garrison of Paris ready for action at a moment's notice.

THE PRESIDENT OF FRANCE IN HIS DEFENSE.

Paris, May 25.—President MacMahon visited the exhibition building to-day. Conversing with Commissary General Krantz and others, he said: "The rumors of the postponement of the exhibition have induced me to pay this visit. The exhibition will open May 1, 1878, as announced. I am especially desirous of protecting the freedom and security of this great national enterprise."

At a reception yesterday at the Elysee the president said: "I am conscious of having fulfilled a great duty. I have remained and shall remain absolutely within the bounds of legality. It is because I am the guardian of the constitution that I acted as I have. To attribute to me an intention of assailing the constitution is a misconstruction of my character. The country will soon comprehend that my sole aim is the salvation of France and the government she has given herself."

THE STRUGGLE IN THE EAST

Progress of the Asiatic Campaign.

Constantinople, May 26.—A detachment of Russians with two guns, on Tuesday attacked the Abchasian villages, Akaba and Idiak, near Soukhoum Kaleh. The Abchasian chiefs assembled all their available force and repulsed the Russians, who lost 150 killed and many wounded. A Russian Major, and four captains were found among the slain. The Turkish loss was seven killed and eleven wounded.

Intelligence has been received here that the Russian bombardment of Kars has slackened. The Russians continue to advance on Erzeroum. A battle is expected shortly. The Russian right wing is at Ortoul and the left at Van (?). A Russian attempt to throw a bridge over the river before the Turkish lines at Batoum was repulsed with loss.

Erzeroum, May 24.—The Russian bombardment of Karadagh and Takmaz, forts and outworks of Kars, is now only carried on at intervals, the Turkish batteries replying.

GREAT ARMIES APPROACHING ERZERUM.

Servia Coming to the aid of Russia.

Two great columns of the army of 170,000 men which Russia has in Armenia are now advancing toward Erzerum. The forces which captured Ardahan have gone in the direction of Kars, where the bombardment has lacked vigor. The Turks are fortifying Erzingan, on the Euphrates in anticipation of the capture of Erzerum. In Europe, Servia has over 40,000 men in positions where they may cooperate with the Russian army of the Danube. A Turkish monitor has been destroyed on the Danube by torpedoes. There is talk at Constantinople of a change of Ministry.

A SHIP YARD CALAMITY.

Terrible Disaster a Chester.

Chester, Pa., May 22.—This morning, while the preparations for the launch of the vessel Saratoga were in progress at Roach's ship yard in this place, a terrible accident occurred, rivalling anything of a similar nature that has happened for years. While the workmen were engaged in wedging the vessel up preparatory to starting her on her way to the river, without a moment's warning she started prematurely down the stocks. Before the men engaged under her sides could get out of her way, she had crushed seven of them to death, and dangerously injured two others, besides injuring others more or less seriously. The killed and wounded are all workmen employed at the yard.

The vessel reached the river safely and rode out quite a distance into the stream. It is thought that some persons were drowned but is not yet positively known.

It is impossible to give the number of wounded, as many went away and others were removed by their friends, but it is estimated that between fifteen and twenty are injured.

TEN MOLLIES TO BE EXECUTED ON THE SAME DAY.

Harrisburg, May 21.—Gov. Hartranft has issued warrants for the execution of eight Mollie Maguire murderers, in addition to four issued a few weeks ago. Hugh McGehan, James Roarity, James Boyle and James Carroll, convicted of the murder of the Tamaqua policeman, and against whom the Supreme Court recently decided, will be hanged at Pottsville on the same day—21st of June—on which Thomas Manly, the murderer of Thomas Sanger and James Urens, mining bosses, will be executed. Alexander Campbell, convicted of the murder of John P. Jones, mining boss, will be hanged at Mauch Chunk on June 21st, with Michael Doyle, Edward Kelley and John Donahue. The 9th of August has been designated for the execution of Patrick Hester, Hugh Fulip and Patrick McHugh, of Columbia county, convicted of the murder of Alexander W. Rea, superintendent of a colliery, in the fall of 1868.

The Governor also fixed the same day for the hanging of Thomas F. Curley, the murderer of Miss Whithy, of Montgomery county. The number of unexecuted death warrants issued by the Governor the past two months, is sixteen, all of which will be carried into effect in June, July and August. On the 21st of June ten murderers will expiate their crimes on the gallows in this State. Nine of them are Mollie Maguires. There is a prospect that Duffy, one of the Yost murderers, will hang with his accomplices at Pottsville if the court records in his case should reach the Governor the present week. He is desirous of executing as many murderers together and on the same day as possible.

A new era in the Piano trade has been inaugurated by the Mendelsohn Piano Co., No. 66 Broadway, N. Y., whose advertisement appears elsewhere. This Company is regularly incorporated under the Laws of the State of New York, and composed of eminent Piano manufacturers, with the express object of selling Pianos direct to the people at Factory prices without the intervention of agents and dealers, thereby saving them more than one-half the prices usually charged.

They have built, during the past year, one of the largest and most complete manufactories in the world.

The Pianos, including, Grand, Square and Upright, made one of the finest displays at the Centennial Exhibition, and were unanimously recommended for the Diploma of Honor and Medal of Merit.

The leading papers of the country speak in very high terms of the Company and their Pianos, as will be seen in the following extracts selected from their Catalogue.

The Mendelssohn Piano impresses us greatly, first by its power, and second by its rare beauty of tone. It is brilliant without being thin, and powerful without noise. The treble is bright and pure, and middle range warm and sympathetic, and the bass decided and sonorous, while the touch is excellent.—Watson's Art Journal, New York.

One of the Square Pianos exhibited by the Mendelsohn Piano Co. is constructed upon entirely new principles, and is said to be the most powerful toned square piano in the world, with a singing quality rarely, if ever, before attained in any piano.—Chicago Times.

For a number of years the Mendelsohn Piano Co. have aimed at the production of a splendid piano at a low price. They have more than succeeded. Modern mechanism, skill and genius cannot produce a better piano, while the price is below that of any other first-class make.—Louisville Courier-Journal.

Their Little Upright, or "Little giant," as it is already named, is the first of the kind in use, differing from anything before constructed, and is meant to supply the demand for a good, cheap piano. There are plenty of cheap pianos in the market, which are very poor ones; but here is one that invention has supplied, which is better than any other piano now made.—N. Y. Independent.

We notice that the Mendelsohn Piano Co., of New York, have taken the field against high prices. The matchless perfection of the Mendelssohn piano disarms criticisms.—Cleveland Herald.

The culture and exacting musical taste of Cincinnati gives the Mendelssohn a rank second to no other piano-forte; and their sale is rapidly increasing. They are splendid instruments, and the wonder is how they can be sold at so low a price.—Cincinnati Gazette.

We would recommend any of our readers who have any idea of ever buying a piano, to send for their Illustrated and Descriptive Catalogue, will be mailed free to all.

We hope the advocates of civil service reform will be gratified by the news that President Hayes has offered the position of Solicitor of the Treasury to ex-Governer Chamberlain, of South Carolina. Ex-Governor Chamberlain, we believe, is now a resident of New York, and the appointment may perhaps be the first fruits of the President's recent visit there in quest of "sweetness and light." To see a position which was enlarged and elevated to accommodate Mr. Bristow as the champion of integrity and purity in public affairs tendered to the late chief of the South Carolinian carpet-baggers by and with the advice of Mr. Carl Schurz is a pleasant thing in this torrid weather.

THE FATE OF THE LAST MAN.

The Scientific American knows what is going to be the fate of the last man, and as it may relieve the anxiety of some readers of the Reporter to know it too, so we copy:

In all the discussion which has agitated the world over the Mosaic and geological accounts of the creation, no question has been more argued than that of the origination of the race. There is nothing like variety, even in scientific argument; and we have heard so much disputation as to whether Adam or an anthropoid ape was our primal ancestor, that we are now impelled to turn to the diametrically opposite end of creation, and consider not the beginning of the first but the end of the last man. Speculation as to the future events—especially if several billions or so years distant—is not particularly profitable; but if a personal originator of the race is to be made an object of present theory, similar theorizing as to the personal terminator of the race is certainly just as useful, both hypotheses being equal in the speculative nature of their basis; and it being certain that we cannot know anything more definite about the subject of the one than about that of the other.

M. Alphonse de Candolle points out that the terrestial surface is constantly diminishing, and that elevated regions are being lowered through the incessant action of water, ice, and air. Besides, earthy matter, washed or ground away, is being carried into the sea, which is thus filling up; consequently in course of time the present configuration of the land will change. Continents will be divided into islands, and these will gradually submerged. The human race will be driven by the encroaching waters from island to island. Finally the sun will rise on a vast waste of sea dotted perhaps with far-separated islets which once were mountain peaks. One by one these will be submerged until finally but one is left: Kunchinjunga, the loftiest summit of the Himalayas, perhaps; or more likely, some new coral reef which an insect to-day is laboring, down in the depths, to build up. Here will perish the last man, and the body of the last relic of our race will be washed away by the waves of the mighty flood. Therefore (1) if the last man does not starve to death he will probably be drowned.

Another theory is that of the periodicity of deluge, proposed by Adhemar, which depends on the fact of the unequal length of the seasons in the two hemispheres. Autumn and our winter last with us 179 days. In the Southern hemisphere, they last 186 days. These seven days or 168 hours of difference increase each year the coldness of the polar. During 10,500 years, the ice accumulates at one pole and melts at the other, thereby displacing the earth's centre of gravity. Now a time, it is reasoned, will arrive when, after the maximum or elevation of temperature on one side, a catastrophe will happen, which will bring back the centre of gravity to the centre of figure, and cause an immense deluge. The inventor of this theory fails to consider the probability of the centre of gravity returning as gradually as it was displaced; but with this defect, the hypothesis from another point of view goes to show that (2) the last man will certainly be drowned.

Every few years or so we have a comet scare; and when the flaming star appears in the sky, there are plenty of nervous persons who fret themselves over the chances of our earth coming in contact with it. It is, of course, not without the limits of possibility that such a collision should occur. If it did, our globe would plunge into an atmosphere of gas, which, mingling with the air, say those who predict this mode of death to our planet would produce an explosion which would destroy every living thing. Such being the case, the person capable of breathing deleterious gas longest would survive the rest; and therefore (3) if the last man is not suffocated by cometary gas he will be blown up.

It is believed by many astronomers that there is a retarding medium in space, based on the fact that Encke's comet, in thirty-three years, loses a thousandth part of its velocity. If the ether resists our earth's motion in its orbit, then the centrifugal force will be constantly lessened, while the action of gravity will remain constant; so that the earth will describe a spiral path, always approaching the sun. The effect of this would be to convert the tropics into a desert, which would gradually expand toward the poles, from about which the ice and snow would be quickly melted. Finally the intense heat would turn the whole globe into one barren waste; but before then the human race would have disappeared. The probabilities in such event point to the supposition that (4) the last man will be sunstruck.

There are certain classes of rocks which are constantly becoming hydrated and are thus occluding immense amounts of water. The theory has been broached that, in course of time, the seas will thus be dried up; and water being absent, our atmosphere will disappear, the earth becoming a waste similar to the moon. But before, then, the atmosphere would probably become too rare for human existence. As the air pressure decreases, as M. Bert has shown, the privation of oxygen produces the deleterious effects experienced chiefly by aeronauts and mountain climbers. Consequently, in view of this theory (5) the last man will be suffocated.

Our sun itself may come to an end in two ways. First, as Mr. Proctor has recently very graphically explained, being but a variable star it may suddenly blaze up and go out as other suns are known to have done. In this case, the intense heat of the colossal conflagration would destroy everything on the earth, and perhaps even vaporize the earth itself. Should this event occur (6), the last man will be burned up.

Or, the sun may cool down. The glacial zones would thus enlarge, the race will be crowded nearer and nearer to the equator, by the encroaching glaciers coming from the poles. The small space will no longer support life upon it, and in the terrible struggle for existence only the fittest will of course survive. Finally, after the earth becomes covered with the vast ice sheet, man with his wonderful capacity of adaptation to surrounding circumstances will probably subsist for a certain period, but in the end the constantly augmenting coldness will assert itself, and thus eventually (7) the last man will be frozen to death.

It has been suggested that the cooling of the earth will lead to the production of immense fissures in its crust similar to those already visible in the moon. The surface of the earth would thus be rendered extremely unstable, while the dwellers thereon for safety would be compelled to take refuge in caves. It is possible that the troglodytic remnant of the race might meet its fate in some great cataclysm or eruption, and hence it is assumable that (8) the last man will be crushed in some subterranean cavern.

Or, supposing that the people adapted themselves to their surrounding and managed to live on the surface until the time when the earth becomes so cracked and broken that, as predicted, it falls apart, flying off in fragments into space. Possibly a part may exist large enough to preserve its atmosphere. It may either be a satellite of the first larger body within whose sphere of attraction it may come; or it may fall into another world. In such case (9) the last man will be killed by the crash of orbs; but if he is not, and no one can tell to what extremes of resistance the race may develop, he will become an inhabitant of a new world. Evolution does not necessarily imply progress, and possibly the race may have retrograded until the human being possesses the nature of the plant louse, such being the case, this single inhabitant will spontaneously produce posterity of both sexes. A new race of men will begin, to continue ad infinitum. Hence (10) there will be no last man.

Private Sale.

A Choice Farm and House and Lot.

The following described property, of John Emmert, dec'd, situate in Harris twp, Centre county, one FARM containing one hundred and thirty three acres more or less, bounded by lands of B. Everhart, dec'd, James Glenn, McFarlen, Dr. Henderson, dec'd, and others is offered at private sale. The farm is well watered, a never failing stream of water running throughthe farm and within thirty yards of the barn, also, a well of never-failing water at the house, with good pump in it. The improvements are a large FRAME HOUSE, two stories high almost new; a frame bank barn, forty-five by eighty feet and all other necessary outbuildings. This is one of the best producing farms in this section for all kinds of grain; is all limestone land. A large ORCHARD of choice fruit on the premises.

For particulars inquire of Wm. Wertz on the farm. Also one house and lot Situated in Boalsburg, Centre co., the house is two stories high, with kitchen attached to it, and all necessary outbuildings also a good stable, a never failing well of water with good pump. The lot is well set with fruit trees of best quality.

Also two acres and 123 perches of excellent land situate near the German Reformed church in Boalsburg within two squares of above house.

JOSIAH NEFF, Executor of J. Emmert, dec'd. 30 nov. 3m.

ANCHORED
AT OAK HALL.
6TH AND MARKET
STILL TO BE HEADQUARTERS FOR
CLOTHING.
WANAMAKER & BROWN,
IN THE OLD PLACE AT THE OLD TRADE.

All the best talent, experience and advantages we can command, continued at OAK HALL, to produce the BEST and CHEAPEST CLOTHING for man and boy.

For sixteen years we have lived at the old corner of SIXTH and MARKET, and the business done there has been so satisfactory to the public and ourselves, that we have decided not to change or move the Clothing business away. The people like the place and we like to please the people, and we believe that we can do it better than ever at the old place.

The sales of the past year far surpassed anything we ever dreamed of, and this puts it in our power to start the Spring of 1877 with a STILL LOWER SCALE OF PRICES, and a class of goods so excellent that we are not afraid to follow each sale with our warrantee, or receive back the goods unworn and hand over to the customer the money paid.

The store has been largely refitted, and there never was such a splendid stock of Men's, Boys' and Children's clothing under the roof, nor were we ever able to sell so cheaply. Our word for it, and we are your friends of sixteen years.

WANAMAKER & BROWN,
OAK HALL,
THE OLD PLACE, 6th & Market. PHILADELPHIA.

HARDWARE
WILSON & M'FARLANE.

NEW AND CHEAP
HARDWARE
STORE.

F. B. WILSON. ROB'T M'FARLANE. BELLEFONTE, PA.

We have opened a new and complete stock bought in New York and Philadelphia, from the manufacturers from first hands at extremely low prices, which we will sell at the lowest bottom prices, which we will give the people the advantage of. We say and will satisfy that we are the Cheapest Hardware Store in the country. We have a complete stock of Ranges, Heaters, Parlor and Cook Stoves. Each Stove guaranteed to give satisfaction in every respect, Bar-iron, Nails, Horse-shoes, Norway Nail Rods, warranted of the best quality, We claim we have the best Pure Lead, Oils, Colors, Varnishes, ever offered and the cheapest. Our Stock of Coach and Wagon Materials are of a very superior quality, and cheap. We will sell Saddlery goods as low as they can buy them in Phila. We will keep all kinds of Farmers Implements, Cultivators, Shovels, Plows, Pumps, Picture Frames, Moulding, Mirrors, Toilet Setts,

Children's buggies, Wagons of all sizes, Oil Cloths, Tubs, Buckets, and Churns,

We have in connection a Tin Shop, Mr. Smith, foreman, in which we manufacture all kinds of Tinware.

Spouting made and put up of the best quality of tin at the lowest prices.

Call and see us and we will substantiate what we advertise, as we shall take pleasure in showing our stock.

Rooms No. 7 and 8, Humes Block, 6 doors north of Post Office, Bellefonte.

WILSON & McFARLANE.

5ap3m

-GRAIN ELEVATOR-

SHORTLIDGE & CO.,
BELLEFONTE, PA.

Have erected a new GRAIN ELEVATOR on their Coal Yard and are buying grain

AT THE HIGHEST PRICES,
in cash on delivery, for
WHEAT,
CORN,
RYE,
OATS,
CLOVER SEED &C.,

Unloading is done more easily and more promptly than any other place in town which makes the NEW ELEVATOR the most desirable place to sell grain.

ANTHRACITE COAL.

The only dealers in Centre County who sell the
WILKESBARRE COAL
from the old Baltimore mines. Also
SHAMOKIN AND OTHER GRADES
of Anthracite Coal dryly housed expressly for house use, at the lowest prices

RIFLE and BLASTING POWDER.
FIRE BRICK AND GROUND FIRE CLAY.
DEALERS IN
CAYUGA GROUND PLASTER,
which is always sold at low prices, and warranted to be as good a fertilizer as an other plaster.
OFFICE AND YARD
NEAR SOUTH END B. E. VALLEY R. R. DEPOT
BELEFONTE, PA.

DUNKLE & AUMAN.

—:0:—

House, Sign, and ORNAMENTAL PAINTERS,

Respectfully announce that they are prepared to do all kinds of work in their line of business, in the neatest and best style. All kinds of GRAINING, PAPER HANGING, AND CALCIMINING, PROMPTLY ATTENDED TO

Calcimining a specialty. All orders by mail receive prompt attention, and satisfaction guaranteed. Charges most reasonable.

J. N. DUNKLE & CO., Spring Mills, Pa.

Chas. H. Held,
Clock, Watchmaker & Jeweler
Millheim, Centre Co., Pa.

Al kinds of clocks, Watches and Jewelry of the latest styles, as also the Maranville Patent Calender Clocks, provided with a complete index of the month and day of the month and week on its face, which is warranted as a perfect time-keeper.

Clocks, Watches and Jewelry repaired on short notice and warranted.

WM. P. WILSON, Attorney-at-Law. Bellefonte Pa. Office in Mrs. Beaver's Building, Bellefonte Pa.

—Lincoln Butter Powder, makes butter sweet and hard, and quicker to churn Try it—for sale at Wm Wolf's store.

DR. S. G. GUTELIUS,
Dentist, Millheim.
Offers his professional services to the public. He is prepared to perform all operations in the dental profession.
He is now fully prepared to extract teeth absolutely without pain. may 8-72tf

S. & A. Loeb.

THE TIMES ADMONISH YOU. THE TIMES ADMONISH YOU

TO SAVE MONEY WHEN YOU CAN, TO SAVE MONEY WHEN YOU CAN,

We are selling—CARPETS AT 20 CTS
We are selling—CARPETS AT 20 CTS.
We are selling—CARPETS AT 20 CTS.

We are selling—CARPETS AT 25 CTS.
We are selling—CARPETS AT 25 CTS.
We are selling—CARPETS AT 25 CTS.

We are selling—ING'N CARPTS at 30c.
We are selling—ING'N CARPTS at 30c.
We are selling—ING'N CARPTS at 30c.

We are selling—INGRAINS AT 35 cents.
We are selling—INGRAINS AT 35 cents.
We are selling—INGRAINS AT 35 cents

We are selling—Damask hall & stair car'ts
We are selling—Damask hall & stair car'ts
We are selling—Damask hall & stair car'ts

We are selling—Superfine Ingrain at 75c.
We are selling—Superfine Ingrain at 75c.
We are selling—Superfine Ingrain at 75c.

We are selling—Tapestry Brussels at $1.00
We are selling—Tapestry Brussels at $1.00
We are selling—Tapestry Brussels at $1.00

We are selling—Ladies' Dolmans at $2.50
We are selling—Ladies' Dolmans at $2.50
We are selling—Ladies' Dolmans at $2.50

We are selling—Ladies' Dolmans at $3.00.
We are selling—Ladies' Dolmans at $3.00.
We are selling—Ladies' Dolmans at $3.00.

We are selling—Ladies trim'd hats at $1.00
We are selling—Ladies trim'd hats at $1.00
We are selling—Ladies trim'd hats at $1.00

We are selling—Ladies trim'd hats at $1.50
We are selling—Ladies trim'd hats at $1.50
We are selling—Ladies trim'd hats at $1.50

We are selling—Ladies trim'd hats at $2.00
We are selling—Ladies trim'd hats at $2.00
We are selling—Ladies trim'd hats at $2.00

We are selling—Ladies Shoes at $1.00
We are selling—Ladies Shoes at $1.00
We are selling—Ladies Shoes at $1.00

We are selling—Ladies Shoes at $1.25
We are selling—Ladies Shoes at $1.25
We are selling—Ladies Shoes at $1.25

We are selling—Ladies' Button Shoes at $1.50
We are selling—Ladies' Button Shoes at $1.50
We are selling—Ladies' Button Shoes at $1.50

We are selling—Calicoes at 5 cents.
We are selling—Calicoes at 5 cents.
We are selling—Calicoes at 5 cents.

We are selling—Spool Cotton at 2 cts
We are selling—Spool Cotton at 2 cts
We are selling—Spool Cotton at 2 cts

We are selling—Dress Goods at 8 cts
We are selling—Dress Goods at 8 cts
We are selling—Dress Goods at 8 cts

We are selling—New Spring Plaids at 10 cents
We are selling—New Spring Plaids at 10 cents
We are selling—New Spring Plaids at 10 cents

We are selling—Men's Plough Shoes at $1,25
We are selling—Men's Plough Shoes at $

THE CENTRE REPORTER.

THURSDAY MAY 31, 1877.

☞ TERMS.—*$2 per year, when paid in advance; $2.50 when not paid in advance. Advertisements 20cts per line for three insertions, and 5 cents per line for every subsequent insertion. Advertisements by the year at a liberal discount.*

LODGE MEETINGS.

CENTRE HALL LODGE, No. 836, I. O. of O. F., meets every Saturday evening in the Odd Fellows Hall.
J. M. GILLILAND, Sect. H. P. SANKEY, A. G.

OLD FORT LODGE, No. 456, F. A. M., meets on Monday evening, on or after each full moon, in the Odd Fellows Hall.
C. F. HERLACHER, Sect. J. A. FLEMING, W. M.

PROGRESS GRANGE, No. 96, P. of H., meets at their Hall, Centre Hall on the Saturday on or before full moon at 2 P. M. and every two weeks after, Leonard Rhone Master. G. W. HOAK, Sect.

LOCAL ITEMS.

—STORE ROOM FOR RENT.—The undersigned offers the store-room, known as Herlacher's old stand, at Centre Hall, for rent. The stand is a desirable one in all respects. Possession can be had any time after April 1st, by applying to J. HENRY KELLER at Centre Hall. tf.

☞FOR SALE AT HALF PRICE.—A good new platform Spring Wagon, for 1 or 2 horses. A good sound mare, 6 years old. Also a good single harness. Will sell all together or separate. Will sell at half price. R. P. BARNES.
Pleasant Gap. Pa.
10m. 4.

—FOR SALE.—a new Golden Tongue Organ, warranted. Will be sold very low. Inquire at this office. tf.

—Two things that it will pay to go for—potato bugs and Sechler's pure and cheap groceries.

—It's astonishing, say the people of the lower end, what a large stock of goods, and so cheap, at Boyer's, Aaronsburg.

—By this time, we suppose, the locomotive pokes her snoot into Pennsvalley at the Forks.

—The Centre Co. Sabbath School Convention is in session at Hublersburg, this week.

—The crop prospects in this county are pretty good.

—The purest and best drugs and medicines in market, always to be had at F. P. Green's, in the Bush house block. Also fine toilet articles, and all kinds of fishing tackle, such as rods, lines, flies, fish baskets, etc.

—We are requested to announce that Rev. Robinson will preach in Centre Hall, on June 3rd, at the usual hour, 3½ p. m., as he will not be absent as was announced by him at his last service here.

—Rev. P. P. Lane, formerly of this place, has accepted a call from the Nimisilla charge in Summit co., Ohio.

—Rev. J. K. Bricker has resigned the charge at Logansville, Clinton county.

—Read Boyer's astonishing low prices in the supplement.

—Bellefonte has not made up its railroad bonus and we do not believe it will. They are not in earnest about it,—and it seems as if it were only a make believe.

—The Bush house has a larger run of custom than ever.

—Here is an item that we clip for the benefit of our Centre county gals: There appeared in the Boston Police Court a girl who said that she was nineteen years old, had worked several years as a common laborer dressed in male clothes without detection, and had been at sea several times as a seaman before the mast. She had a man's suit in her trunk when arrested, and says she had knocked down many a man while wearing it.

—On last Thursday, when we had the cold snap in Centre county, there were four inches of snow in Berkshire county, Mass. That's what accounts for it. That's pretty cool for May 24. And we will add, that come a snow 4 feet in depth, we will not go sleighing before harvest, for spite. We couldn't enjoy a sleigh ride out of season, it would be too stale. Snow also fell in Schuylkill county on 24.

— When you put up monuments in remembrance of your dead, order from a yard of known skill in workmanship. Heisler's at Bellefonte, is the place to go for such work.

—Decoration ceremonies were also had at Potters Mills, on 30. The Loop brass band was in attendance

—NEW 2-HORSE WAGON, and a NEW OPEN BUGGY offered for sale, VERY CHEAP, by PHILIP MESSINGER. Apply to John Spangler, Centre Hall. 31may4t

— Huntingdon has subscribed $102,000 for the plate glass works, and stands a pair chance to get the institution. Tyrone must hurry up—but it's not in her legs to keep up with Huntingdon.

— Now is the time to get clothing for next to nothing, at Newman's Eagle Clothing store. As he intends to enlarge his room, he must remove his stock, for a few weeks, to a smaller apartment next door, and must reduce his stock; to do this he will sell lower than ever. He expects his large, new room to be ready by middle of July. Wool taken at highest market price in exchange for clothing.

—We do not believe in novel reading, but—in looking over our 'exchanges—we find one boiled down so thick that we feel sure no reader of the Reporter will be hurt by it. It is headed, "A Condensed Novel":

V.-L. I.

A winning wile,
A sunny smile,
A feather;
A tiny talk,
A pleasant walk.
Together.

VOL. II.

A little doubt.
A playful pout,
Capricious!
A merry kiss,
A stolen kiss.
Delicious!

VOL. III.

You ask mamma,
Consult papa,
With pleasure;
And both repent,
The rash event,
At leisure.

—Many of the Pianos and Organs now manufactured will contrast well with some watches we have examined, having a massive, highly embelished case, and when you ask them what time it is, they don't know, something is the matter with the movement. Such is not however the case with the Beatty instruments, manufactured at Washington, N. J., the movement, durability and tone, is the first consideration, and then the case constructed according to price. 1m

—Groceries down to cash prices at Sechler's, where they keep the best.

NOTICE OF APPEALS.—Notice is hereby given that the Commissioners of Centre county will hear appeals from assessments of 1877 for the different townships and boroughs in said county, on the following days, at the places for holding elections in townships and boroughs, to-wit:

Patton, Monday 21 of May.
Half Moon, Tuesday 22.
Ferguson, Wednesday 23,
Harris, Thursday 24.
College, Friday 25.
Potter, Saturday 26.
Gregg, Monday 28.
Penn, Tuesday 29.
Haines, Wednesday 30.
Miles, Thursday 31.
Walker, Friday 1, of June.
Marion, Saturday 2.
Liberty, Tuesday 5.
Howard tp, and Boro, Wednesday 6.
Curtin, Thursday 7.
Boggs, Friday 8.
Milesburg, Saturday 9.
Union, Monday 11
Huston, Tuesday 12.
Worth, Wednesday 13.
Taylor, Thursday 14 at House of John [Copenhaver
Rush, Friday 15,
Philipsburg, Saturday 16.
Burnside, Monday 18.
Snow Shoe, Tuesday 19.
Benner, Wednesday 20.
Spring, Thursday 21.
Bellefonte, Friday 22 & 23,

From 9 o'clock a. m., to 4 o'clock p. m., each day. The assessors with their assistants are required to be present and have their assessments there.

AND. GREGG.
H BECK. H. A. MINGLE,
Clerk. J. N. HALL.
Comr's

—We will not have much of an apple crop in this county this year, but it is some consolation to know that Delaware is going to have an immense peach crop. A correspondent of the New York Herald writing from Middletown, Delaware, says of the Delaware peach crop for this year that it will reach seven millions of baskets. He adds: "If these calculations prove to be correct, the great yield of 1875—the largest crop ever harvested—will be surpassed. The present condition of the crop is everywhere admitted to be twenty-five per cent. better than in that famous year, and the number of trees in bearing is somewhat larger than ever before. The railroads are making every preparation to handle this unprecedented harvest, and the fruits will be sent nearly all over the country in good condition, in cars specially constructed for the purpose. The most distant points to which the fruit is likely to be sent are in the north, to Toronto, Canada, in forty-four hours; in the east, to Portland, Me., in forty hours; and in the south, to Louisville, Ky., in thirty-four hours. It is sent through to New York in ten hours. The fruit is handled by the Delaware division of the Philadelphia, Wilmington and Baltimore railroad company and its smaller branches and is carried through to destination without change. The average returns to the growers in 1876, clear of all expenses, was fifty-five cents per basket, and the preceding year it was forty-three cents."

—Heisler's Marble Works, at Bellefonte, rank No. 1, for fine work on tombstones and monuments. There is no yard in this section of the state that affords you a better choice in Marble.

—Ex-Sheriff M'Ghee, of Clinton county has been taken to the Danville lunatic asylum.

—The Lock Haven Democrat says that the decision of the Supreme Court continuing the boom injunction is a serious blow to the lumbering interests of that place and to the laboring portion of the community.

—What the poor man is to do, with flour at ten dollars per barrel, potatoes at one dollar and a quarter a bushel, and wages from 75 to 90 cents a day, isn't very clear to the average intellect.

—We acknowledge receipt of complementaries to 19th Anniversary of the Washington Literary Society, Penn's State College, evening June 1. Thanks to S. M. Leitzell.

Josiah Dobbs, of Cumberland Co., recently attempted to walk over the top of a lime kiln which he had filled up a short time before. The Kiln was not as solid as he supposed it was, and hence he broke through, and his legs became wedged in the burning stone. He remained in this horrible situation for about a quarter of an hour, when he was relieved by a colored man who came to his rescue. When taken out his feet were burnt to a crisp up to the ankles, and he died in a few minutes.

—The weather is warm again.

—Tyson's celebrated liniment for sale at F. P. Green's durg store, as well as all standard patent medicines.

☞HAY FOR SALE.—From 10 to 15 tons first-class Timothy hay for sale. Price, $12 per ton. DANIEL HESS.
May 1.3t Linden Hall.

—At Wm. Wolf's are for sale Knapp's patent curtain fixtures, advertised in another column of the Reporter. They are the most convenient out. tf.

—At J. O. Deininger's you can buy Motto Frames from 30 cts up; Mottoes, 5 cts. 3t.

—NOTICE TO STOCKHOLDERS.—The annual meeting of the Stockholders of the Lewisburg, Centre and Spruce Creek RR. Company will be held at the office of the Company, No. 233 South Fourth street, Philadelphia, on Tuesday, June 12, 1877, at 12 o'clock, m.

Election for President and Directors same day and place.

JAMES R. MCCLURE,
24 may3t Secretary.

ANNUAL MEETING OF POTTER SCHOOL BOARD.

The Board of School Directors of Potter School District will meet at Old Fort, on Monday, June 4th, at 9 o'clock, a. m. to examine the Treasurer's account, and attend to such other business as may come before them. All persons interested are requested to attend.

The directors elect will meet at 1 o'clock, p. m., to organize a new Board, also the township Auditors and Clerk to examine the School Treasurer's account.

By order of the Board,
W. A. KERR,
17may3t. Secretary.

POTTER TOWNSHIP AUDITORS' REPORT, April 1877.

SUPERVISORS.

Peter Shiffler, Dr.		
To order	$44 36	
To amount of duplicate	924 60	
To amount due twp	126.00	
		—$1051.59
		44 36
		$1095 95
CONTRA.		
By amount paid for work	$970.77	
By amount paid Mr. Kurtz	19.00	
By amount exoneration	1.12	
By amount services	100.00	
By amount paid Wm. Emerick	5.00	
		—$1095.95
Henry McClosky, Dr.		
To amount of duplicate	$943.77	
		—$943.77
CONTRA.		
By amount paid for work	$735.71	
By amount services	160.00	
By amount exonerations	1.80	
By amount order on D. C. Young	25 76	
By order on Sweeny	70.00	
By work	10.51	
		—$769.28
OVERSEERS.		
John H Keller, Dr.		
To order on Levi Snyder	$134.69	
To bill of Wm. Goodhart	17.00	
To note of George Nearhood	23.32	
To account of J. Spangler	20.00	
To amount Duplicate	574.27	
		—$769.28
CONTRA.		
By vouchers	$851.54	
By exonerations	2.70	
By judgment paid Centre county	163.13	
By attorney fee	10.00	
By services	45 00	
By percentage	28 71	
By order	5.60	
		—$769.28
Robert Lee, Dr.		
To order on John Farner	$106.98	
To orders	271.67	
To amount duplicate	648.13	
To order on successor	122.50	
		—$1149 18
CONTRA.		
By vouchers	$1066.78	
By services	45.00	
Bypercentage	32.40	
By amount paid for duplicate &c	5.00	
		—$1149 18
Auditors, Dr.		
To amount in treasury	$30 32	
		—$30 32
CONTRA.		
By amount paid officers	$18.00	
By balance in treasury	12 32	
		—$30 32

We, the undersigned Auditors, do certify that we have examined the above accounts and found them correct

WM. KERR,
J. F. ALEXANDER, WM F. JORDON,
Clerk. LEVI MURRAY.
Auditors.

—How seemingly slight injuries often prove fatal is again illustrated in the recent death of Mr. Daniel Shell, of Miles twp, who had one of his fingers crushed by a stone falling upon it. Erysipelas set in and he died in a few days thereafter.

—Terrible to think of—ten Mollies to hang in the coal regions next month. We never knew any one to be hung who bought his groceries at Sechler's. Now I—it is best to buy your groceries at Sechler's.

—Remember you need not go out of the valley to buy your furniture—get it good and cheap at Campbell's, Centre Hall.

—Corner Stone of the new Reformed church at Rebersburg, will be laid, the Lord willing, on Sunday, June 10, a. m. Ministers from abroad will be present. All christian friends invited to be present.

—Thomas A. Hicks & Bro., hardware dealers at Bellefonte, whose store has the deserved reputation of being one of the handsomest and most complete in the state, are keeping up their reputation for selling anything in the hardware line at prices that bring customers a larger saving in purchases than can be obtained elsewhere. They are at all times enabled to supply carpenters, wagon-makers, or any kind of mechanics as well as farmers and housekeepers, with anything needed in the line of hardware. They are perfect gentlemen in all their dealings and invite all to give them a trial.

—The Millheim Marble Works (Deininger and Musser, proprietors) have earned a reputation second to none in central Penn'a. If you want a good, honest and lasting piece of work, you have no occasion to go out of your valley. The old established Millheim Works will furnish you as well and cheap as any other. 31 my 4t

—Geo. Foote, ex-editor of the Millheim Berichter, and at present, proprietor of a job office at Mifflinburg, called upon us last Saturday.

—Early Thursday morning 24, a fire at Houtzendale, Clearfield county, Pa., destroyed the dwellings of P. Tanney and Charles T. Kinney, Gibbon Bros' store, Mrs. J. D. Sprout's dwelling and store and B. Ashton's bakery. Total loss $25,000.

—Gen. D. K. Heckman, of Sugar Valley, visited our sanctum the other day. Were pleased to see him.

—The Republican says that on Sunday evening the Bellefonte police arrested nine persons on Linn street for being drunk, and some of them members of the Centennial Club.

—J. S. Barnhart, Esq., has left Bellefonte, with his family, and located at Charles City, Iowa. Success to our old friend Smith.

—Do you want a fine parlor suit, very low, home-made work, and cheaper than at city prices? At J. C. Brackbill's is the place to call for it. Every style and all prices. Goods warranted, and the largest assortment in the county.

—Headquarters for best furniture, J. C. Brackbill's, Bellefonte. The largest stock in the county. Call and see, you can save money there.

—A great source of disease is from the consumption of impure and unwholesome food. Much of this finds its way into stores and markets and people buy it because it is cheap. This is wrong on the part of the seller, and a wrong the purchaser commits against himself and family. Such goods are never kept at Sechler's—they have a strict eye to pure and wholesome articles and will offer you none other. This is a fact worth remembering by all housekeepers.

—Mr. Downing, lecturer of the state grange, lectured in Centre Hall, on Monday evening before a crowded house. He lectured a few evenings before at Millheim as we are informed. The notice was short yet the Patrons were out in full force.

Mr. Daniel F. Beatty, manufacturer and proprietor of the Beatty Piano and Beatty's celebrated Golden Tongue Parlor Organs, Washington, N. J., is certainly a very reasonable and generous man to transact business with. He makes this very fair proposition to any who may favor him with an order, as follows: "If the instrument does not prove satisfactory after a test trial of five days after receiving it the purchase money will be refunded upon the return of the instrument to the depot, freight charges both ways." This is certainly an exceeding, generous, and safe manner in which to transact business with him. He warrants his instruments for six years. See his advertisement. July 20 y

FRANK LESLIE'S POPULAR MONTHLY.—The June Number of this favorite magazine contains a number of highly interesting and well-illustrated articles. Among the many are the following: "African Explorers and Explorations," by Alfred H. Fuernsey; "A Journey from Nuevitas to Havana," by Piron; "Forest Industries," by Professor Jay, in which we see and learn all about the production of Maple Sugar; "How to Keep a Hotel," by which we are initiated into the working of the inner mysteries of the Hotel world. Among the many beautiful stories found at intervals throughout the 128 pages, we find "Bond and Free," by Ella Perkins; "Markson's House," by the author of "Helen's Babies." We count nearly 100 illustrations, and numerous anecdotes, notes of travel, scientific paragraphs, short poems, et ., which complete the number. On the cover facts and figures are given which certainly prove that Frank Leslie's Popular Monthly and Sunday Magazine are the cheapest monthlies published in the world. The former may be had free, by mail, for $2.50, and the Sunday Magazine for $3 per annum, by addressing Frank Leslie's Publishing House, 537 Pearl Street, New York.

REMARKABLE HAIL-STORM IN RHODE ISLAND.

The storm which swept through Rhode Island Friday afternoon, passing from northwest to southeast, carried destruction on its wings. The portion of the storm which passed through Burrillville, Johnson, Pascoag and Chepatchet was terrific in its fury, and was quickly followed by a most remarkable hail-storm. The ice-balls were estimated in size from two inches in diameter to the size of a butternut. The hailstones were generally smooth and round, but in many instances long and jagged, like a short section of an icicle. The damage done was considerable and in many cases all the window panes in the north sides of buildings were entirely destroyed.

At and near Hughesdale the storm inflicted great injury to cattle in the fields. The vegetation on the farm of W. S. Kent was ruined, the leaves and buds on his trees were riddled as if by a storm of leaden instead of ice bullets. Ridges of hailstones were formed as high as thirteen inches. Cattle at large were perfectly wild in their efforts to escape the pelting of the stones, and some of them had gashes cut deep enough in the hides to make blood flow freely. Some of the stones weighed were said to weigh as much as two ounces.

The driver of the Providence, Clayville and South Scituate stage, Mr. William Taylor, was overtaken by the storm at Johnston. His horses became frantic, and and all he could do was to keep them in the road and let them run. He says he picked up hail-stones on the road as big as hen's eggs. The ground along the stage route was covered with broken limbs of trees and shrubs and leaves from the nearly budded trees.

LARGE ESTABLISHMENT IN READING, PA. DESTROYED.

Reading, May 25.—The Scott Works a large iron establishment in this city, owned and operated by the corporation of Seyfert, McManus & Co., was totally destroyed by fire this evening with the exception of the foundry, a portion of which was also damaged. A large number of men have been thrown out of employment, the works having been engaged at present upon several important contracts. The fire originated in the pattern house and spread with great rapidity. A heavy northwest wind scattered sparks for many squares, endangering the northeastern section of the city. The loss by the fire cannot be definitely ascertained, but it is variously estimated at from $125,000 to $250,000.

THE UNCIVILIZED WARFARE OF THE TURKS.

St. Petersburg, May 24.—The Grand Duke Michael telegraphs from Tiflis, May 20, as follows: "Along the entire coast, from Cape Adler to Cape Pitchenchey, Turkish men-of-war are bombarding and burning undefended and peaceful settlements, and landing Circassian emigrants at various points who scarcely to expel the Abchasians to rebellion. Troops have been dispatched to suppress any rising." The Russians captured at Ardahan a Turkish Pasha, 81 cannons, including two eight inch and a number of small Krupps.

NIAGARA FALLS SOLD AT AUCTION.—The exclusive right to the water power of the American side of Niagara river at the Falls, the Hydraulic canal, Grass Island, above the Falls and 70 lots in the village of Niagara Falls, the whole being known as the canal property, were sold by auction Tuesday. The first bid was $3,000, and was sold for $71,000. It had to be sold to avoid being sold by the Sheriff to satisfy a mortgage. The property belonged to Horace H. Day and cost over a million dollars. The canal furnishes one hundred and seventy horse and horse power. The purchasers were J. F. Shoellkopf & Son, of Buffalo, for a stock company of Niagara Falls and Buffalo capitalists. Mr. Alexander Hay, of Philadelphia, has a mortgage on the property.

Sinking Creek Mills.

This old, and well known Grist-mill, in Potter township, is now superintended by Mr. D. M. Cowher, one of the best experienced millers in Central Penna., who has rendered the utmost satisfaction wherever he has been, and understands the milling business thoroughly. He WARRANTS HIS FLOUR, and all other work, sent out from Sinking Creek Mills, to give satisfaction as to quantity and quality. If you want good bread let Mr. Cowher furnish your Grist. Grists delivered to Centre Hall twice a week by mill wagon.

Housekeepers, give Mr. Cowher a trial, and satisfy yourselves of the great superiority of the flour manufactured by him. 24 may 3m.

MARRIED.

At the residence of the bride's parents, May 24, by Rev. Howe, A. Walters to Miss Junie Musser, both of Millheim.

BELLEFONTE MARKETS.—May 22, by Shortlidge & Co.

Flour per barrel, wholesale, $10.00.
Retail, $11.00.

White wheat, 1.30.
Red 1.00
Rye, 65.
Corn, shelled, 50
Corn, cob, 45
Oats, 35.
Barley, rye weight, 55
Cloverseed $5 per 60 pounds.
Potatoes retail, 1.00
Nova Scotia plaster, ground, 10.00.
Guyana $9.00.
Anthracite coal:
Chestnut per ton at yard, $5.00.
Small stove, $5.25.
Stove, $5.25.
Egg, $5.00.
Broken, $5.00.

Choice Farm FOR SALE!

The undersigned offer the following choice property, near Linden Hall, at private sale. Consisting of

19 ACRES OF LAND,

under fences and in a high state of cultivation, Tenantable, well watered and a 2-STORY BRICK HOUSE, Bank Barn, all necessary outbuildings, with stable right on the premises, a cistern and a never-failing stream of running water.

This property is desirably located about ½ mile from the C. R. R., and offers a fine opportunity for any one wishing to secure such a small farm.

For further particulars apply to
D. C. GINGERICH,
ANNA GINGERICH,
17may3m. Linden Hall, Pa.

Also, a new 2 horse wagon, guaranteed to be first-class, for sale, or will trade in exchange for young cattle.

SETTLEMENT.—Notice is hereby given, that the books belonging to the estate of Peter Rubin, dec'd., will remain in the hands of Aaron Luthenbach, until Oct. 1st, next, where all knowing themselves indebted to said estate are respectfully to call and make settlement. All accounts remaining unpaid after said date, Oct. 1, will be placed into the hands of a proper officer for collection.

By order of the Executors.

EXECUTORS NOTICE.—Letters testamentary on the estate of Susannah Kline, of Aaronsburg, deceased, having been granted to the undersigned, all persons indebted to said estate are required to make immediate payment, and those having claims against the same to present them, duly authenticated by law, for settlement.

JER KLINE,
Aaronsburg.
D. E. HECKMAN,
Sugar Valley.
my31

RESULTS THEN AND NOW!—Four months ago, upon introducing the cash system, and finding myself able to purchase goods at figures far below former rates, I determined to reduce price on all articles in our line, and to give the public the benefit of the same. Now will be found an interesting comparison between the old and the new rates, and the few articles here selected from many others, will show at a glance the advantage accruing to the public from the cash system.

THEN. NOW.
20c. qr.....Note Paper.....5 to 7and 8c
15c per pack...Envelopes.....5 to 8c pack
10 to 20c ea.....Mottoes.....4c,
$1.25 to $1.50.....Motto Frames.....27 to 37c.
5 to 6c.....Pens.....2c paper.
50 to 60c.....Gold Pens.....25 to 30c.
See Bro. Hooton Counter.....20 to 25c.

All Miscellaneous Books reduced 25 per cent. All Gold Pens and Pencils reduced 30 per cent.

Pocket Books on hand.....2c
20c.....Perforated Board.....12c
25c.....Fancy Box paper.....16c
Hair Pins reduced to 10c a dozen.
Children's Round Combs reduced to 3 and 5c.

Parties contemplating dealing in these goods will find it to their interest to call and examine prices.

Store next door to post office.
JAMES WILLIAMS Bellefonte.

DIED.

On 26th ult., in the Loop, Emeline, wife of David Swab, aged 40 years, and 8 days.

Mrs. Swab was a most faithful and consistent member of the 4th church. She leaves behind an afflicted husband, stricken with paralysis since Oct. 17, 1875. Her life was full of heavenly fruit, and husband and children have the blessed and comforting thought that she rests in the Lord. W. H. F.

On 24 at Centre Hall, Mary Elizabeth, wife of John Miller, aged 32 years, 11 months and — days.

She died in the Lord. Her funeral, on last Sabbath was largely attended.

On 20, at Millheim, Lydia, wife of Michael Ziegler, aged about 57 years.

On 20, at Aaronsburg, Mrs. Eve Wolf, wife Col. Jacob Wolf, aged 69 years. Mrs. Wolf was sick only a few days, from rheumatism of the heart.

On 17th inst., in Penn twp, of pneumonia, Adam Brandt, aged 82 years.

On 18, in Gregg twp, Mary Ellen, daughter of Wm. A. and Barbara Confer, aged 2 years.

On April 8, of measles, J. T. Leitzel, a son of Benjamin F. Leitzel, of Benner twp, aged two years, 2 months and 16 days.

On April 23 near Oak Hall, in Harris twp, at ten o'clock in the morning, of disease of the bowels, Mrs. Mary A Stover, sister of D. F. Forney, aged 29 years, 2 months and 18 days.

On 12, inst., near Penn Hall, Mrs. Fayette, wife of John F. Heckman, aged 40 years, 6 months, and 1 day.

ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE.—Letters of administration on the estate of Sarah Gramly late of Penn twp., dec'd having been granted to the undersigned, all persons knowing themselves to be indebted to said decedent are requested to make immediate payment, and persons having claims against the estate will present them authenticated for settlement.

THOS. HOCKMAN.
ROBERT SMITH.
may 10 6t. Adm'rs

SPRING OPENING OF BONNETS, TRIMMINGS, MILLINERY.

At Miss LUCY DEININGER'S, in Centre Hall, who has just returned from Philadelphia, with the LATEST FASHIONS, and a complete stock of new Bonnets, new Hats, elegant Trimmings, &c., which will be made up or made up at reasonable prices. Also, old ladies Dress Caps.

The new styles are very pretty. Ladies call and see them early. First come, first served. 10may4t

Cheapest of All!!

Largest of All!

BEST OF ALL!!!

MAGNIFICENT STOCK OF SPRING AND SUMMER GOODS.

Wolf's Old Stand.

AT

AT CENTRE HALL,

OVER 5000 YARDS OF CALICO, WHICH WILL BE SOLD CHEAPER THAN EVER BEFORE IN THIS SECTION.

We have the Goods! Prices Low! Selection Unsurpassed!

And we now extend a cordial invitation to our friends, patrons, and the public generally. Come! we will show you the

BEST SELECTED STOCK,

At prices lower than usual.

A full line of Dry-Goods,

Clothing, Boots and Shoes, Groceries, Queensware, Glassware, Wood and Willow Ware, Hats and Caps, and in fact everything and anything embraced in the above lines.

A LARGE STOCK OF

READY - MADE CLOTHING

constantly on hand

Customers will find the stock complete, and a call is all that is required to assure you that this is the best place in the valley to buy your goods.

WM. WOLF.

AMERICAN Shade Roller Comp.

Manufacturers of and dealers in

SPRING AND COMMON CURTAIN FIXTURES.

Hollands, Opaque Shadings, Tassels, &c., 34 Hawley Street, Boston, Mass. Sole Manufacturers of

KNAPP'S SPRING FIXTURES.

Knapp's Spring Fixtures, for Window Blinds, are the best in that line ever invented and are scarce to be excelled for convenience. No cords used to raise or lower the blinds. Blinds remain just where desired, by a simple touch of the hand. Nothing complicated in Knapp's Spring Fixtures, and are easily attached to any window. Price of these Fixtures and Shades no higher than the old and troublesome ones. Can be seen at the residence of the publisher of the Reporter. 8 mar 3m

IN THE MATTER of the estate of C. BECKWITH dec'd. Exceptions to the account of A. R. Barlow, Executor of C. Beckwith, dec'd, filed in the Orphans' Court of Centre county, to hear and pass upon the exceptions to the account of A. R. Barlow, executor of C. Beckwith, dec'd, will attend to the duties of his appointment at his office in Bellefonte, on Friday, the 8th day of June, 1877, at 10 o'clock, a. m., when and where all parties interested can attend if they see proper.

DAVID F. FORTNEY,
Auditor.
17may3t.

IN THE ORPHANS COURT of Centre county. In the matter of the estate of Jacob Hoy, late of Boggs township, deceased. And now, to wit, May 7th, 1877, the undersigned, an auditor appointed by the Orphans' Court to hear and pass upon the exceptions filed to the said account, will attend to the duties of his appointment at his office, in Bellefonte, on Wednesday, the 6th day of June, 1877, at ten o'clock a. m., of said day, when and where all parties interested may attend if they see proper.

DAVID F. FORTNEY,
Auditor.

$600 PIANOS FOR $250

And all other styles in the same proportion, including Grand, Square and Upright—all first class—sold direct to the purchaser at wholesale prices. No agents. No commission, no discounts. First Premium awarded to one of these instruments over all competitors, at the Centennial Exhibition, and numerous other Manufacturers, in competition, at the Institute Fair, Philadelphia, 1875. Also, the Highest Premium at the Maryland Institute Fair, Baltimore, 1875. Also, the Highest Premium at the Virginia State Fair, Richmond, 1875. Also, the Highest Premium at the Pennsylvania State Fair, Reading, 1875. Also, the Highest Premium at the Franklin Institute Fair, Philadelphia, 1875. Also, the Highest Premium at the Maryland Institute Fair, Baltimore, 1876. Also, the Highest Premium at the Pennsylvania State Fair, Reading, 1876. Also, the Highest Premium at the Franklin Institute Fair, Philadelphia, 1876. Also, the Highest Premium at the Maryland Institute Fair, Baltimore, 1876. Also, the Highest Premium at the Virginia State Fair, Richmond

Only.

Only a seed—but it chanced to fall
In a little cleft of a city wall,
And taking root, grew bravely up,
Till a tiny blossom crowned its top.

Only a flower—but it chanced that day
That a burdened heart passed by that way;
And the message that through the flower was sent,
Brought the weary soul a sweet content.

For it spake of the lilies so wond'rously clad;
And the heart that was tired grew strangely glad
At the thought of a tender care over all,
That noted even a sparrow's fall.

Only a thought—but the work it wrought
Could never by tongue or pen be taught;
For it ran through a life, like a thread of gold;
And the life bore fruit—a hundred fold.

Only a word—but 'twas spoken in love,
With a whispered prayer to the Lord above;
And the angels in heaven rejoiced once more;
For a new born soul "entered in by the door."

—*Jessie Gordon.*

TRUE TO HER WORD.

Leonora Lonsdale's most partial friend could not call her pretty. Her most impartial enemies—being possessed of much cleverness, strength of character, and hatred of shams in full flow, she had a few—declared her ugly.

For the benefit of those who have never seen the young lady, and consequently belong to neither one side nor the other, I will describe her—beginning with the most prominent feature of the human face.

Nose of no particular order, neither aquiline, straight, pug, turned-up nor turned-down, but original and independent, and apparently in the right place; eyes brown with a glint of topaz—a slight east in the left one pronounced by the friendly 'bewitchingly cunning' and the inimical 'decidedly impish;' mouth neither large nor small, with full, red lips closing firmly over two rows of strong, white teeth; complexion neither blonde nor brunette, but clear and rosy and her own, and chin that only escaped being masculine by having a dimple in it.

Her head, heavy with a quantity of straight, black hair, was well shaped enough, and well set upon a slender neck, that was again well set upon her sufficiently broad shoulders; her hands were small, but the fingers did not taper; she was five feet six inches in height, and I think she might be taller if she chose; had a clear, ringing laugh, a musical chest-voice, a graceful walk; had opinions of her own, and whistled like a bird.

And yet, notwithstanding her want of beauty—her many defects, I might say—there were men who had expressed a readiness to die for Leonora at need, and more who had declared themselves perfectly willing to live for her.

There was a wonderful atmosphere of freedom, of purity, of bravery about her.

And Leonora was a worker. Much as she despised shams and hypocrisies she despised idleness.

'Day dreaming! I don't believe in it,' she would say. 'Do your dreaming at night and work during the day;' and while she talked, in a bright, cheerful way, each word clear and distinct, she busily plied her needle making little dresses and jackets and aprons. 'For whom?' 'Oh, for some poor children around the corner. I had nothing else to do.'

It was while thus occupied one afternoon, early in September, seated on the old-fashioned porch, shaded by a heavy grape-vine, that Clifford Cameron sauntered in and threw himself in an easy chair beside her. 'Cliff,' had been a chum of Harry Lonsdale's since early boyhood, and for just that period had alternately tried to tease and make love to Harry Lonsdale's sister.

He was a good looking, sweet tempered, generous, lazy young fellow, with no end of money. Grandfather had died and left him money—father had died and left him money—uncle had died and left him money, and lately an old great-aunt, whom he had never seen, had departed this life, away off in some obscure corner of the globe, and left him more money. He had very fair hair and big, very blue eyes, beautiful hands and feet, was rather stout than slender, short than tall—was one of those infatuated men who thought the slight crookedness in Leonora's left eye perfectly charming, and who had said they would die of joy if she'd only graciously permit them to devote the remainder of their lives to her.

'Well, Bee,' said he, taking up a small apron and leisurely surveying it.

'Well, Butterfly,' was the reply, 'what brings you back from Newport so soon?'

'You.'

'Oh! you've come here to talk nonsense again,' says the young lady, holding another small apron before her, her head on one side like a bird's, as she ponders on the effect of a bow of green ribbon she has sewn on the pocket.

'Right, as you always are, my darling.'

'I'm not your darling, and I'll take that apron if you're quite done with it.'

'Deuce take the apron, say I. Stop sewing I beg of you, Leo—it makes me quite tired to look at you.'

'Clifford?'

'Leonora?'

'Aren't you ashamed of yourself?'

'Don't think I am. Ought I to be?'

With decision—'You should. There I a young man in good health, not maimed or crippled—blessed with the average quantity and quality of brains'—

'Thanks!'

'I'd do something besides lounging at watering places in the summer, and club houses in the winter—something in the shape of work—yes, if five hundred uncles, and grandfathers, and aunts'—

'Couldn't any way in the world, thank Heaven! my dear girl, have so many relations.'

'Left me five hundred fortunes. And if I fell in love with a girl, I'd prove to her before I proposed marriage, that I, myself'—

'Myself! Behold me!' quoted Clif.

'Could, if an emergency arose, and life is full of them, support her, and that I was not entirely dependent upon the income flowing in from the coffers filled by my ancestors.'

'Bravo! Leo! You're a splendid fellow! That last remark about the coffins of my ancestors was extremely fine. I'd like to have any one, in the glow of my present admiration for you, dare to hint that you were the tiniest speck cross-eyed. He or she'd repent in haste. But, most admirable of your sex, what would you do if you were a male fellow, so unfortunate as to know nothing useful, and wanted to propose to the girl you loved and all the rest of it?'

'I'd learn a trade if I han't talent enough for a profession.'

'The average quantity and quality of brain is scarcely sufficient for a profession, and I'm too old to be taken as an apprentice. If I were not and could be converted into a shoe-maker, or brick-layer—or—or —plumber, I think I'd prefer being a plumber, they only come and look at things and go away again, I couldn't give you a house like this, where you could sit on the porch with a peach tree in front of you and a nice grapevine over you, making clothes for horrid children around corners.'

'Nonsense! I don't mean that.'

'What do you mean then?' reaching up and plucking a grape from a low-hanging branch.

'Cliff Cameron, you know what I mean as well as I do,' and yet she explains with great slowness and emphasis. 'I mean that a man should be able to support the woman he marries either by his head or hands whether he is ever obliged to or not. Go away, you are putting me out of temper.'

'Putting you out of temper? You're mistaken. I never saw your dimple so angelic in my life. But I say, Leo,' he continued more seriously, 'if I prove to you that on an emergency—that is, if you with your luxurious tastes and general extravagance should waste my substance in riotous living after we were married—if I prove to you that in that case I should be willing and able to give you bread with an occasional bit of butter—would you name the day?'

'That emergency never could arise.'

'Well, imagine any emergency you choose, only answer me. Would you name the day?'

'What day?'

'Leonora?'

'Yes, I would.'

'You would—fair and square now?'

'I would. Isn't that enough?'

'Quite enough. But it must be an early one.'

'Must?'

'Will, my blessed.'

'Yes.'

Cliff Cameron arose deliberately, took away the sewing, deftly converted it into a ball and tossed it up among the grapes, made both small hands, little gold thimble and all, prisoners, and kissed her upon the dimple, upon the left eye, and lastly upon the warm, red lips.

'Mr. Cameron, this is premature," said she, her cheeks glowing like two pink roses.

'Not at all, Miss Lonsdale, you are mine. To-morrow I will take my place among the workers. It will be a humble one, but sufficient to prove to you that I am competent to earn the bread and butter of which I have spoken.'

'But Cliff'—dropping her eyes for the first time.

'Well, Leo'—clasping the bright face between his hands, and making her raise them again.

'Are you sure—you know how you admire pretty women, and I'm not pretty.'

'But you're good—and to me the loveliest and sweetest girl in the whole world.'

One Thursday afternoon, two days after the dialogue on the back porch, Miss Leonora Lonsdale, as she was wont on Thursday afternoons, being the executive ability of some charitable society that met on that day, stepped into a somewhat crowded street car, looking neither to the right or left, but straight before her, in her usual manner.

Once seated, she abstracted her pocket-book from her satchel and took from it the inevitable five cents, when she became aware of a hand stretched out toward her—a man's hand, a handsome hand, a familiar hand. Her eyes rested on it an instant and then traveled up the arm to which it belonged until they met the face—half hidden by a closely-brushed, brimmed hat—of the conductor, Cliff Cameron!

She demurely placed her fare in his hand and, her enemies would have said, the cast in her eye beams more impish than ever.

'The day?' said the conductor in a low, firm, business-like tone, not a gleam of intelligence lighting up his big, blue eyes.

'Six months from date,' replied Leonora, in the same tone, as she dropped her pocket-book back in her satchel.

Matrimony by Mail.

A man writes from the far West to Miss Jennie Collins, of Boffin's Bower, Boston. Enclosed in his letter is $5, to be used for the girls aided at the Bower. After explaining the design of this enclosure he proceeds as follows: While writing, I wish to ask if it is not possible for you to do me a favor and at the same time, perhaps, assist some good woman to find a home. I am a bachelor of forty, neither rich nor good-looking, but I am in business and doing well. I was born in the State of New York, but I have lived sixteen years in California, and nearly two years in this State. As you have probably guessed ere this, I am in want of a wife, and would ask you if among your acquaintances you could not pick out for me a nice, virtuous, and true woman, one who has no home and would appreciate one of her own and a kind and loving husband (as I would try to be) to protect and provide for her. I would not expect any favor she may be, as far as money is concerned; but I would have her well educated and accustomed to good society, for I should take her among those who would meet her with open arms, and I should introduce her among the best society, both here and in New York. I would not object to a nice little widow, provided she was homeless, young, virtuous, and in every way a good woman. You will probably wonder why I do not go among friends and acquaintances to pick me out a wife, and I will tell you the exact truth. I spent ten months two years ago visiting my friends East, but the marriageable ladies all seemed to be well to do and to live in stylish happy homes, better than I was able at that time to give a wife. Then I would sooner give some good woman a home who now has none than one who is already in possession of a good home and otherwise well provided for. I believe it is in your power to put me in correspondence with some lady who would like to find a home and a husband, always provided, of course, that we were suited to each other, and I will, of course, give her undoubted proof that I am what I represent myself to be.

To these and similar epistles Miss Collins always makes suitable replies, and in some cases she is really the good genius who makes easy the first steps towards a happy home. In one instance a gentleman wrote to her for a wife, and while she was considering what she should do about the matter there came to her a girl who was an orphan, an educated girl, but like so many others, not trained to any particular calling. The letter containing the request was handed to her, and she considered it. Then went to White Pines, and in 1871 to Eureka, where I went to work as a feeder at the ——— furnace. My companion, John Murphy, was very overbearing, and insulted me on several occasions, but as he was a much stronger man than myself I took no notice of it until one day he struck me. He did not know that he signed his death warrant with that blow, but he did.

While feeding the furnace the thought often came to me that it would be an easy matter to stun him with a blow and throw him into the stack, and I knew that if it was once accomplished no one could ever detect any traces of the crime. The principal difficulty was the continued presence of the ore wheelers, but as they worked ten hours and quit at six o'clock, there was an interval of an hour, during which me and Murphy were alone, save the occasional visit of the night boss. I had to wait nearly two weeks before the shifts changed, so that we came on at the same time. When the opportunity finally presented itself I stepped behind him and struck him a blow on the head with my shovel as he was stooping to get a scoopful of charcoal. To drag him to the feed hole and throw him on the charge was but a moment's work. I do not know whether he was dead or only stunned, but it made little difference, as the fumes would have suffocated him in a moment. By working hard I succeeded in covering the body with ore and charcoal, and as the charge in the furnace sunk he was soon out of sight.

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It is generally supposed that Ludlow street jail is a terrible place of confinement, but it is much more comfortable than the Tombs, and though confinement is irksome, there are many free men in New York to-day who would be glad to change places with the poorest of the prisoners there.

A Chinese Story.

Chu and wife lived with a nephew and wife in a house in Tung-hwuy. The uncle was a dyer and the nephew a tailor; their wives were congenial, and they all were happy. Last spring the nephew died and his wife vowed that she would be true to his memory and never marry again. In November Mrs. Chu's mother died, and the dyer and his wife were compelled to go to Shaou-peh to attend the funeral and settle up the estate. As they did not wish to leave the beautiful young widow unprotected in the house, they asked an old neighbor to stay with her during their absence. Now there lived in the town a soldier named Chao Tehshen, a bad man, who had been casting sheep's eyes at the widow. He armed himself with a dagger and about midnight jumped over the wall of the house, and entering the widow's room threatened to kill her. She replied by offering her throat to the dagger. Suddenly the door was kicked open and in burst a tall fellow who wrested the dagger from the ruffian's hand and threw him on the floor. The widow rushed out to arouse the superannuated neighbor, and the bad man was secured with a coil of rope. Then the neighbors flocked in, and recognizing the soldier set to and hammered him. Then they turned to the widow's gallant defender and asked him who he was and how he had happened to be in the house. "My name is Ts'ao," said the tall stranger; "and I am a robber by trade. I was passing through the town, and having no money came into this house to steal something; but finding this fellow here on a worse errand than mine I made him fast." The

LEE SINGLETON'S CRIME.

A Confession Six Years After Throwing a Fellow Laborer into a Furnace.

The Eureka *Sentinel* contains the following: At the head of Culver canyon, about thirteen miles from Eureka, in a desolate and forbidden country, is a tumble down shanty, evidently built by some coal burners. Some four months ago, a man in search of stray stock happened to look into the shanty, and found the body of a man dead in a rude bunk against the side of the cabin.

A week ago, James Thornton, while out hunting, sought shelter under the roof of the shanty, and found a book from which the following is transcribed:

NOVEMBER 17, 1876.

My name is Lee Singleton. I was born in Litchfield county, Maryland, in 1841. I lived there until the breaking out of the war, when I enlisted in the Southern army, and served until the close of the war. I was wounded twice, once at Yorktown, and again at the siege of Petersburg. Both my parents died, and after the war was over I came West and followed the Union Pacific railroad until it was completed. I then went to White Pines, and in 1871 to Eureka, where I went to work as a feeder at the ——— furnace. My companion, John Murphy, was very overbearing, and insulted me on several occasions, but as he was a much stronger man than myself I took no notice of it until one day he struck me. He did not know that he signed his death warrant with that blow, but he did.

While feeding the furnace the thought often came to me that it would be an easy matter to stun him with a blow and throw him into the stack, and I knew that if it was once accomplished no one could ever detect any traces of the crime. The principal difficulty was the continued presence of the ore wheelers, but as they worked ten hours and quit at six o'clock, there was an interval of an hour, during which me and Murphy were alone, save the occasional visit of the night boss. I had to wait nearly two weeks before the shifts changed, so that we came on at the same time. When the opportunity finally presented itself I stepped behind him and struck him a blow on the head with my shovel as he was stooping to get a scoopful of charcoal. To drag him to the feed hole and throw him on the charge was but a moment's work. I do not know whether he was dead or only stunned, but it made little difference, as the fumes would have suffocated him in a moment. By working hard I succeeded in covering the body with ore and charcoal, and as the charge in the furnace sunk he was soon out of sight.

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Almost a Terrible Disaster.

While the train from Philadelphia on the New Jersey Central railroad, due in New York at 4½ P. M, was nearing the depot at Communipaw two men jumped upon the baggage car next to the engine, and unscrewed the hose which connects the engineer's cab with the air brakes, and then jumped off. The train did not slow when the air brakes were applied. The engineer shut down all steam, but the train thundered into the depot at a fearful rate. The engineer and fireman saw the water directly in front of them, and thought a plunge into the river inevitable. Fortunately the lumber at the end of the track proved heavy enough to stop the speed of the train to such an extent that it prevented the engine from running further than the edge of the pier. A party headed by Detective Kilcunley started in pursuit of the men who attempted to wreck the train. The men were captured and taken to police headquarters in Jersey City, where they described themselves as Lewis Fox and Charles Williams, tinsmiths of New York.

To Break Off Bad Habits.

Understand the reasons, and all the reasons, why the habit is injurious. Study the subject until there is no lingering doubt in your mind. Avoid the places, the persons, and the thoughts that lead to the temptation. Frequent the places, associate with the persons, indulge in the thoughts that lead away from temptation. Keep busy; idleness is the strength of bad habits. Do not give up the struggle when you have broken your resolution once, twice, thrice—a thousand times. That only shows how much need there is for you to strive. When you have broken your resolution just think the matter over and endeavor to understand why it is you failed, so that you may be on your guard against a recurrence of the same circumstances. Do not think it an easy thing that you have undertaken. It is folly to expect to break off a habit in a day which has been gathering long years.

SUMMARY OF NEWS.

Items of Interest from Home and Abroad. Fellow Laborer into a Furnace.

At a meeting of the cabinet it was decided hereafter to take more efficient measures for the protection of our borders on the Mexican frontier. ... In New York the first annual exhibition of dogs—to last four days—was opened at Gilmore's Garden, with an address by Henry Bergh. A large number of dogs, of every breed, including several magnificent animals brought specially from England, were on exhibition. The report of the capture of Kars by the Russians is not confirmed. A Vienna dispatch says the Russians attempted to take the place by a grand assault, but were unsuccessful. Another dispatch says the Turks suffered a defeat before the town and sustained heavy losses. The Russians are nearing Giurgevo, on the Danube. An attack was made on Kalafat by the Turks, and the Roumanian batteries returned the fire. ... Hon. Francis B. Crowninshield, a prominent Massachusetts lawyer, politician and railroad man, died in Marblehead, Mass. ... Major Reno, who was found guilty of conduct unbecoming to an officer by a court martial and dismissed from the army, has had his sentence changed to two years' suspension and a reprimand. ... Gov. Robinson of New York, has vetoed a bill authorizing women to serve on school boards. ... At a meeting of the New York Historical Society, commemorative of the one hundredth anniversary of the adoption of the State constitution, William Cullen Bryant, railroad until it was completed. He then railroad until it was completed. He then went to White Pines, and in 1871 to Eureka, where I went to work as a feeder at the ——— furnace. My companion, John Murphy, was very overbearing, and insulted me on several occasions, but as he was a much stronger man than myself I took no notice of it until one day he struck me. He did not know that he signed his death warrant with that blow, but he did.

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A BATTLE IN ASIA MINOR.

Details of the Attack on the Heights at Batoum—Heavy Loss Inflicted on the Russians.

A Batoum telegram the London *Daily Telegraph* says: "About five o'clock A. M. the Russian forces, which had been largely augmented for the purpose, advanced with batteries of field artillery and made a furious attack upon the heights defending Batoum on the land side, which were occupied by Bashi-Bazouks. The Ottoman troops were intrenched in the usual effective manner upon the slopes and ledges of these hills, and upon the advance of the enemy they opened on his columns a terrific and well sustained fire of cannon and musketry which literally mowed the Russians down in swathes. They fell by scores and hundreds on the plain below the Turkish positions. During their attempts to make way against this fire a body of Turkish horse and foot, taking advantage of a thick forest, broke forth upon the flank of the Russian column, and effected great slaughter. The Muscovites being upon ground perfectly open, and having no choice but to fight or fly, in a short time the spot which was the scene of this flank movement became covered with dead and dying Russians. But the enemy quickly brought up re-enforcements, and the battle was renewed with much determination. For many hours the efforts of the assailants were desperately maintained, but toward midday their artillery fire gradually slackened, and they at length withdrew after suffering very considerable loss. I myself was an eye-witness of this important engagement from first to last, and can testify that the Ottoman soldiers behaved with a gallantry which was most admirable. They had, however, during a great part of the action the advantage of intrenchments on high ground, and it is due to this fact, no doubt, that their losses, compared to those inflicted upon the enemy, were insignificant. The victory was won by the extraordinary courage of the Bashi-Bazouks. The dead and wounded on the Russian side will exceed 4,000. The engagement lasted over eight hours' actual fighting. The fate of the Russian did not withdraw until near midnight. The only Turkish officer of note killed is Khalim Bey, major of irregulars.

Two Naval Monuments.

The present erection of a naval monument on the western side of the Capitol grounds, at the head of Pennsylvania avenue, says Perley, writing from Washington to the Boston *Journal*, reminds me of the original naval monument, which was the first out-of-door work in this metropolis, now so profusely adorned with statues and fountains. It was executed in Italy, by the subscriptions of officers of our gallant navy, and was set up in the navy-yard here, in memory of Sommers, Wadsworth, Israel, Decatur, Dorsey and Caldwell, young naval officers who heroically perished off Tripoli in 1804. It was a Roman nautical pillar, ornamented with the prows of galleys, and surmounted by an eagle. On one side of the base was sculptured in *basso relievo* a view of Tripoli, with the United States fleet in the foreground. On the other three sides of the base were inscriptions, and at each corner stood a full length figure. One of these represented America directing the attention of her two children to History, who are recording the intrepid action of the young martyrs; the third represented Fame, with a wreath of laurel in one hand and a pen in the other; and the fourth Mercury, as the genius of commerce, with his cornucopia and his caduceus. It did slightly resemble a German frosted Christmas cake, adorned with sugar flowers, but it was, on the whole, a creditable production.

When the British troops occupied Washington in 1814, the navyyard was one of the places which they endeavored to destroy, and the soldiers broke the fingers and some of the noses from the figures of the monument, to carry home as trophies.

Some years afterward, with the approval of, if not by the direction of President Jackson, it was removed to the west front of the Capitol, and set up, mutilated as it was, in a stone reservoir, supplied from Smith's Spring, with the following words chiseled on each side of the base: "Mutilated by Britons, 1814."

This was rather an annoying souvenir of their country's vandalism to all Englishmen who saw it, and soon after the beginning of the war for the suppression of the rebellion it was removed by Congressional aid to the naval academy grounds at Annapolis, where it was restored, and the offensive inscription was removed before it was set up for the third time.

Brave Drummer Boys.

In one of the battles of the Peninsular war, a drummer, whose name and corps have both been unfortunately lost to history, having wandered from his regiment, was taken prisoner by the French, and brought before Napoleon as a spy. Bonaparte frowned heavily upon his prisoner as he demanded his rank in the British army. On being told it was that of a drummer, the emperor, to test the truth of the reply, caused a drum to be brought, and requested his prisoner to beat "the charge!"

The drummer's eyes sparkled with enthusiasm as he gave the terrific roll and rataplan demanded.

"Now beat a retreat," said Napoleon.

"I cannot," replied the drummer, proudly; "no such thing is known in the English army. We never retreat."

"Good!" exclaimed the emperor. "You are a brave lad, and may rejoin your own army."

Then turning to those near him, Napoleon gave directions that the drummer should be conducted back in safety to the English lines. Fortune is, however, a fickle jade, for at the battle of Waterloo this humble hero met with a sad death. He had been out with a body of skirmishers, who were suddenly attacked by cavalry, and driven back on their supports. The latter formed square, and the earth shook beneath the feet of the advancing cuirassiers as they rode right up to the points of the bayonets. Beneath that rampart of steel lay the drummer, who had been too late to seek the shelter of the square. He was safe, however, and when the horsemen were driven back, he jumped merrily upon his legs, and shouted: "Hollo, comrades! here I am, safe enough!" These were the last words he ever uttered; for at that moment a round shot carried his head off his shoulders, and bespattered his comrades with his brains. Such is the fortune of war.

In the Crimea, on the evening of the day on which an unsuccessful attack had been made upon the Redan, a drummer was observed to leave the shelter of the trenches with his can of tea in his hand, and in the midst of a fearful shower of shot and shell from the Russian batteries, he threaded his way among the wounded, giving a drink here and a drink there until his can was emptied. Then flinging the empty can toward the enemy with a gesture of defiance, he walked coolly back to his post. By the means of this timely assistance some of the wounded were able to bear their sufferings until darkness enabled them to be rescued from death. The drummer boy who did this brave deed received the Victoria Cross from her majesty's own hand.

While Other Hotels

Are complaining of the hard times are lack of business, the Grand Central Hotel, New York, continues to receive the same liberal patronage as heretofore. The chief reason for this, however, is no doubt the fact that the Grand Central has always been liberal in return, and reduced its rates to suit both the times and its guests. The last reduction was from $4.00 to $2.50 and $3.00 per day.

I have sold Hatch's Universal Cough Syrup for five years. During that time I have sold more of it than any other cough remedy. Many of my customers will have nothing else. All who use it speak in its praise, as a safe, effectual and pleasant medicine to take. It is claimed to be unfailing for croup.

P. DAVIS, Ontario, N. Y.

YOU SHALL HAVE IT.—If your grocer or store-keeper does not keep, and will not get, Dooley's Yeast Powder for you, send 20c. for quarter pound, 35c. for half pound, or 60c. for one pound can, direct to Dooley & Brother, New York, and you will receive it, post-paid, by return mail. It is absolutely pure, and every can full weight.

Sour Stomach and Heartburn are signs of bilious attack; Quirk's Irish Tea will remedy all these. Price 25 cts.

Superstition.

A panacea, or "cure-all," is one of the myths of the age of superstition. Dr. R. V. Pierce does not recommend any one or even his whole list of standard remedies as adequate to cure every disease. For severe lingering coughs, bronchial, throat, and chronic lung diseases, he believes his Golden Medical Discovery is unsurpassed, but it will not cure you if your lungs are half wasted by consumption. The Discovery not only exercises a potent influence over pulmonary affections, by reason of its peculiar properties, but possesses also the most valuable alterative, or blood cleansing properties, and is therefore a sovereign remedy in blood and skin affections. But while it will cure scrofulous and other ulcers or sores, blotches, pimples and eruptions, it will not cure cancer, nor does its manufacturer claim any such merit for it as is done by proprietors of other blood cleansing medicines, who dishonestly try to deceive the afflicted into the belief that their preparations will accomplish impossibilities. By reason of its real intrinsic merit it has a sale surpassing that of any other blood and cough medicine.

The Wise Course in Rheumatism.

Rheumatic patients who have been induced to submit to depletion by blood letting, or to take calomel, opium and other drugs of this pernicious character, will consult their well being by abandoning such insane procedure, and using as a substitute Hostetter's Stomach Bitters, which will infallibly afford them the much desired relief, and is absolutely safe. This benign vegetable depurent cools the blood by expelling from it the inflammatory elements which give rise to maladies of a rheumatic and gouty type, and rectifies disordered conditions of the stomach, torpidity, nervous system and bowels, which usually accompany them. As rheumatism has a tendency to attack the heart, the desirability of an early resort to these bitters is obvious, since the danger is increased by every moment of delay.

[From the Troy Times, March 18, 1874.]

Peruvian Syrup is a standard remedy for building up the shattered vital forces and nervous constitutions. For dyspepsia, debility, liver complaint, kidney and bladder diseases, or part of the many irregularities of the various organs of the human frame, it is a sovereign remedy. It is a tonic without alcohol. Its medicine is too well known already to require any commendation from us. It is only necessary for us to say to those who have never given it a trial that it will accomplish all that is claimed for it. Now is the time to tone up the system before the hot months of summer fairly set in. Sold by all druggists.

After an experience of over twenty-five years, many leading physicians acknowledge that the *Graefenberg Marshall's Uterine Catholicon* is the only known certain remedy for diseases to which women are subject. The *Graefenberg Vegetable Jaundice Bitters* the most popular remedy of the day for biliousness, dyspepsia, liver complaint and diseases of digestion. Sold by all druggists. Send for almanacs. Grafenberg Co., New York.

Information worth thousands to those out of health. Self-help for weak and nervous sufferers. Facts for those who have been dosed, drugged and quacked. The new Health Journal teaches all. Copies free. Address, Electric Quarterly, New York.

If you wish to save your hair and keep it strong and healthy use Burnett's Cocoaine.

The Markets.

NEW YORK.

Beef Cattle—Native	10¾ @	11
Texas and Cherokee	10 @	10¾
Milch Cows	60 @	65
Hogs—Live	05¾ @	06
Dressed	06¾ @	07¾
Sheep	06 @	06¾
Lambs	10 @	12¾
Cotton—Mid-line	11¾ @	11¾
Flour—Superfine to Good	4 25 @	5 00
State—Good to Choice	5 05 @	6 10
Wheat—Red Western	1 40 @	1 65
No. 2 Milwaukee	1 18 @	1 18
Rye—State	1 08 @	1 1
Barley—State	62 @	63
Barley Malt	1 30 @	1 35
Oats—Mixed Western	62 @	63
White Western	72½ @	72¾
Hay, per cwt., sale	70 @	70
Straw, per cwt	55 @	80
Hops	16 @	30
Pork—Mess	15 75 @	15 25
Lard—City Steam	11¼ @	11¾
Fish—Mackerel, No. 1, new	18 00 @	20 00
No. 2	8 50 @	9 00
Dry Cod, per cwt	4 75 @	4 75
Herring, Scaled, per box	18 @	17
Petroleum, Standard White	Refined,	14¾
Wool—California Fleece	20 @	22½
Texas "	20 @	25
Australian "	36 @	41
Butter—State	20 @	22
Western—Choice	16 @	7
Western—Good to Prime	10 @	11
Western—Firkins	10 @	11
Cheese—State Factory	10½ @	14½
State Skimmed	06 @	09
Western	13 @	09
Eggs—State and Pennsylvania	13¾ @	14

BUFFALO.

Flour	8 0 @	11 70
Wheat—No. 1 Milwaukee	1 05 @	1 15
Corn—Mixed	60¾ @	60¾
Oats	51 @	51
Barley	9 @	83
Barley	82 @	83
Barley